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## LANCASHIRE AND THE MANCHESTER PARTY.

ALTHOUGH active measures are now being taken for the relief of the distressed operatives in the manufacturing districts; although private subscriptions are increasing and are being organised by all classes in all parts of the country; and although Parliament has, at last, decided on a scheme for affording exceptional aid by altering for a time the machinery of the poor law in its application to Lancashire and Cheshire, it is, nevertheless, rather discreditable to our legislators, and to the country generally, that so little should be known—indeed, that such utterly contradictory statements should be made—as to the position of classes and the available resources of ratepayers in the counties where the suffering which it is now sought to mitigate exists. Mr. Cobden estimates the rateable property of Lancashire at £7,000,000; Lord Palmerston believes that it is nearer £10,000,000 or £11,000,000—and Lord Palmerston is probably right, for the manufacturers have always been in the habit of undervaluing their immense gains. Still, on such a point as this the information laid before the House ought to be precise and unquestionable. There no one seems able to say how far Lancashire is a manufacturing and how far an agricultural county, nor to what extent the proposed “rate in aid” would fall upon millowners and landowners respectively. Mr. Ayrton, with his usual dulness, maintains that it would

not touch those manufacturers who have bought large properties in the county, but only their tenants. The “noble Lord” is of opinion that it would have the effect of extracting a considerable amount from the pockets of the newly-enriched cotton-masters, some of whom have shown themselves so heartless during the existing crisis that they have taken advantage of the general dearth of cotton in Europe to send whatever stock they possessed abroad, to be sold at an enormous profit—shutting their mills and leaving their “hands” to starve or go upon the parish.

Mr. Cobden has declared that the persons who would first be affected by the rate in aid would be the inhabitants of those manufacturing towns and districts who have hitherto just managed to keep themselves above the level of what is understood by “distress,” and who, by being called upon to assist others, would themselves be dragged down into the gulf of pauperism. He was, at the same time, very indignant at any mention being made of the notorious fact that Lancashire manufacturers, while crying out about the scarcity of cotton, have contrived to export cotton to the Continent, and replied to that unanswerable assertion by abusing its author and quoting an instance of a manufacturer who, having the opportunity of selling his cotton at a profit of £20,000, abstained from doing so, and generously preferred to work it at his own mill. Many millowners have, no doubt,

behaved considerably and even liberally to their workpeople; but that is no reason why the truth should not be told about those who have acted meanly, and, in a moral point of view, unjustifiably; nor why Mr. Cobden should lose his temper at hearing their meanness publicly condemned by the First Minister of the Crown. Does not Mr. Cobden, by such outbursts, identify himself more and more with all that is narrow and selfish in the conduct of the Manchester party? We believe that, in strict accordance with the laws of political economy—that Manchester gospel to which Mr. Cobden so constantly and confidently appeals—the Lancashire manufacturers who exported their cotton at the height of the cotton famine, did no wrong, but quite the contrary, for they sold their property in the dearest market after buying it in the cheapest. But those believers in political economy whose faith amounts to a very profitable sort of superstition, do not choose to understand that political economy has no more to do with virtue than anatomy has with the aspirations of the soul. Political economists never pretended to teach men how to act from a moral and religious point of view, but only to establish principles in connection with the acquisition of wealth. Now, no one says that the Manchester manufacturers do not go the right way to work in order to make their fortunes, but only this—that, as a body, they have not sufficient moral elevation to understand the right use of property when they possess it. “I do not drink,”



THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.—BURYING THE DEAD AND BURNING DEAD HORSES AT FAIROAKS STATION, VIRGINIA.—(FROM A SKETCH BY A. R. WAUD.)—SEE PAGE 231.



says a poor man in Victor Hugo's "Les Misérables," "because the hunger of my children takes away my thirst." So, in time of famine, the hunger of their workmen ought to destroy in Manchester manufacturers their thirst for speculation.

The great fault and the great weakness of the Manchester party seems to be that it believes the whole world to be persuaded and animated by a purely commercial spirit. This commercial spirit is to make India send us cotton without the millowners of Lancashire taking the trouble to order it and organise the means of supplying it. It is, moreover, to make foreign nations understand that it is their interest not to go to war with us, and England that it is her duty in all cases of quarrel to confess herself in the wrong. Does not the whole secret of Mr. Cobden's peace system consist in yielding on all points to all nations? This he half acknowledged—longer of Lord Palmerston's recent rebuke—in the dinner given the other day to M. Rouher, the French Minister of Commerce, by members of both sides of the House of Commons. Mr. Cobden said it did not become him to flatter the Emperor of the French—which was quite true, though he *did* flatter him all the same; and he added that he was sure nothing could cause a war between France and England except the intemperate language of some English Minister—showing beforehand that, whatever disputes may arise, Mr. Cobden is determined to lay the blame on his own countrymen, and not on his eminently peaceable friend, Napoleon III., who, according to Manchester views, has no army or navy to speak of, and only enough fortifications to guard the French coasts from the attacks of the pugnacious English.

Mr. Cobden may have heard from some of the Greek merchants quartered in Manchester the story of those Byzantine traders who, when Constantinople was threatened by the Turks, contracted to bring over the invaders from Asia into Europe. We do not say that Mr. Cobden and Mr. Bright, in case of England being attacked by the French or the Americans, would be likely to enter into commercial relations with the enemy, but we certainly see a marvellous resemblance between the low, selfish, shortsighted little Manchester party and the Byzantine traders of the fifteenth century. That party is notoriously anti-English. It ought at least to show that it is not anti-Lancastrian, and that it can study the interests of the Lancashire people as a mass without defending avaricious and heartless millowners (especially as there are so few of them!), and without criticising in a captious and unintelligent spirit the measures brought forward by the Government for the relief of the whole county.

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

There are very few facts from Paris, but rumours in abundance. Of the latter the principal is a report that the Emperor, on the occasion of his fête day, the 15th inst., will promulgate his ideas on the general situation of Italy, and particularly on the Roman question; and it is added that an ultimatum has been handed to Cardinal Antonelli recommending him to regulate the temporal affairs of the Papacy before the opening of the next legislative session in February. It is also asserted that the French Government has addressed a circular note to all the Powers who have recognised the new kingdom of Italy inviting them to assemble in congress in order to consult as to the best means of bringing the Roman question to a solution. It is asserted, further, that the Emperor will, on the same occasion make some proposition for the friendly mediation of European Powers in the civil war in America. Of course nobody knows what the Emperor's intentions are, but as astute persons generally keep his own counsel well; but there is a general feeling of expectancy abroad in men's minds in Paris, and it is not impossible that some utterance may be given by the Imperial oracle on the occasion in question.

### ITALY.

The most important intelligence from Italy has reference to the excitement caused by the anticipated movements of Garibaldi and his friends, information on which subject will be found in another place.

The authorities of Brindisi have discovered a conspiracy among the convicts at the *bagno* to make their escape from prison and join the band of Crocco. The convicts in the town are therefore to be conveyed to Ancona. On the Roman frontier an Italian battalion encountered some brigands, supported by Papal Zouaves. After defeating them the Italian troops pursued them into the woods of Castro, in the Papal territory. They now remain in possession of the territory occupied. The French are said to have abandoned their positions on the Roman frontiers and have concentrated themselves at Terracina, Velletri, and Frosinone. A detachment of Pontifical troops stationed at Alatri has retired to Ferentino. The French troops posted at Frosinone have fallen back on Rome. About a hundred young men who had been prevented from disembarking on the coast of Sicily, and from continuing their way to Palermo, have arrived in Naples. The Government has dispatched reinforcements to Sicily, and energetic measures have been taken to arrest the departure of any expeditions.

Intelligence from Rome states that a bomb had exploded in the offices of the *Uservatore Romano*. No one was injured.

### SPAIN.

The Spanish navy, it seems, is about to receive considerable additions. A fine frigate of 50 guns, the City of Madrid, is shortly to be launched at Carraca, and other vessels will quickly follow, either in Spain or abroad. The wife and daughter of General Concha have been presented with the Order of Maria Luisa.

### PRUSSIA.

According to a letter from Berlin, Count de Bernstorff has received from the Cabinet of Vienna a note, in which the writer expresses in the most unequivocal manner the irritation caused by the recognition of Italy by Prussia.

The signature of the treaties with France, paraphrased on the 29th of March, took place on the 2nd inst. at the Ministry for Foreign Affairs. The Prussian Ambassador at Constantinople has been instructed to bring about, if possible, the conclusion of an armistice in Montenegro.

### AUSTRIA.

The Hungarian members of the Government advise that preparations should be made for convening a new Hungarian Diet. The last Council of the Aulic Chancellery of Hungary, which was attended by Counts Apponyi and Esterházy, was held for the purpose of agreeing upon the course that should be followed in case of certain eventualities.

### POLAND.

A Warsaw letter of July 31 says that on the preceding day, for the first time since July 3, the Grand Duke Constantine went out, and paid visits to the Marquis Wielopolski, the head of the civil Government; to General Ramsay, the commander-in-chief of the

army in Poland; and to both the archbishops—the Catholic and Russo-Greek orthodox. A great many of the sub-prefects have been changed. The chief of the police has notified to the inhabitants that they can walk through the streets after nine o'clock without lighted lanterns.

### DENMARK.

A Copenhagen letter of the 1st inst. says that Frederick VII. will soon visit, at his country seat in Scania, M. Tornerhjelm, one of the principal and most active partisans of the Scandinavian Union. The King of Denmark will then go to the Castle of Bockskog, where the King of Sweden is now residing, and where also Prince Christian, heir-presumptive of the crown of Denmark, will pass a few days. Baron Adelswaerd, Swedish Ambassador at the Court of the Tuilleries, is now at Bockskog, having been summoned thither by his Sovereign. The frequent communications that have been taking place for some time between the two monarchs, give increased probability to the rumours concerning the conclusion of an alliance offensive and defensive between the two Scandinavian kingdoms.

The reply of Count de Bismarck to the proposition of the Prussian Cabinet relative to the collective note which the two Powers were to send to Denmark, rejects the draft of the note prepared by Prussia.

### TURKEY, MONTENEGRO, AND SERBIA.

The Montenegrins have, according to telegrams received in Paris, declined any negotiations for peace upon the basis offered by Omar Pasha. The Ottoman Commander has, therefore, ordered that preparation should be made for the immediate renewal of hostilities. "The Montenegrins," says the telegraphic despatch, "have all taken an oath to conquer or to die," but this, we presume, is a figure of speech akin in its nature to the marvellous hyperbolic descriptions we receive every day of tremendous battles, in which each side claims the victory, and after which neither is found to have advanced or receded. It is clear, however, that the insurgents believe themselves in no wise enfeebled by the late conflicts, seeing that the terms which they now refuse are those refused by them at the outset.

It is said that very animated discussions take place in the conferences now being held at Constantinople on the Servian question, several of the Powers expressing divergent views upon the subject.

### AGITATION IN ITALY.

ITALY is again in a ferment. A feeling that something is about to happen is universal, though no one can exactly tell what he expects or what he fears. Garibaldi of course is the man to whom all eyes are turned, as the General is considered to be the centre and source of all the excitement which exists; and, as he is believed to be present entirely under the influence of the Mazzinians, it is anticipated that some rash step will soon either compromise the Italian Government with France or Austria, or both, or that, in attempting to compel the "party of action" to inactivity, a serious domestic struggle may ensue, the results of which may be as disastrous to national unity and independence as an open war with France would prove. The Government, however, seems determined to prevent any over-act on the part of Garibaldi and his followers, and several regiments have been dispatched to Sicily for that purpose.

The clandestine enrolment of volunteers for some foreign expedition is persisted in with great pertinacity by the movement party both in Italy and Sicily. The Italian Government, at the risk of a large share of unpopularity, are taking measures to stop the enrolments and prevent the departure of any expedition. They have arrested Colonel Acord, who had been engaged in enrolling men; and the Provisional Prefect of Palermo has issued a strong proclamation against the Garibaldians, warning them that the Government will not permit the laws to be violated under any name, however dear to the nation. The exact whereabouts of Garibaldi is still a mystery, but he has issued a proclamation, dated Bos. Fern, addressed to those whom he styles his young comrades, of which the following is a copy:—

Young Comrades, The holy cause of our country unites us again today. Without asking where we are going, with smiles upon your lips, you have vowed either to fight against arrogant foreign rulers, I ask only of Providence to preserve me your confidence. I can promise nothing but tears and troubles, but confidently rely upon your self-denial; for well do I know you, oh mutilated remnant of glorious battles! It is unnecessary to ask of you bravery in the field; but I must ask you to preserve discipline, without which no army can fight. The Romans by their discipline were enabled to become the masters of the world. Strive to gain the affections of the people, as you know how to do in Italy, as well as the esteem of our valiant army. In order to bring about the unity of the country. Upon this occasion also the brave Sicilians will be the forerunners of the great destinies to which the country is called.

GARIBALDI.

### PROCLAMATION BY THE KING.

The King has issued the following proclamation:—

To my People.—At the time when Europe is rendering homage to the wisdom of the nation it is painful to see young people carried away by illusions, and forgetful of the duty of gratitude due to our best allies, make of the name of Rome—that name which is the desire of all—the signal for war. When the hour for the accomplishment of the enterprise shall arrive, the voice of the King will make itself heard. Every other summons is that of rebellion and of civil war. The responsibility and the honour of the law will fall upon those who will not listen to my words. I shall know how to preserve the dignity of the Crown and of Parliament in order to have the right of demanding from the whole of Europe justice for Italy.

In the Chamber of Deputies on Sunday Signor Ferrai requested explanations from the Ministry with respect to the proclamation issued by the King. Signor Rattazzi replied that the manifesto was occasioned by the enrolment of volunteers and the false reports which had been circulated that the Government was secretly in favour of them. It was requisite that the misunderstanding should cease. He hoped that Garibaldi, knowing the firm will of the King, would submit to his wishes, and that a civil war would be avoided. The Chamber, after a short discussion, expressed its approval of the noble and firm words of the King, and passed to the order of the day.

Letters from Rome state that a French steamer had given chase to an Italian vessel which appeared to have on board men wearing blouses. The Italian (also a steamer) directed her way towards Leghorn. Of course the conjecture was that she must have carried Garibaldians, if not, indeed, Garibaldi himself and his fortunes. Twelve hundred French soldiers are to be at once embarked from Toulon, their destination being Civita Vecchia, in order to co-operate in preventing the landing of Garibaldians. Meanwhile, nothing that we have as yet received throws any light whatever upon the movements or the intentions of the fearless and devoted soldier who thus keeps at least three Governments in excitement and alarm. There were rumours that Garibaldi had consented, in deference to Victor Emmanuel's proclamation, to abandon his designs; and there were rumours, too, that his expedition is not really destined for Rome at all, but for some of the Turkish provinces on the Adriatic. But these are mere guesses, on which it would be idle to place reliance.

It is reported that General Cugia, the new Prefect of Palermo, sent the Duke Delavardura and Deputy Laborgia to Garibaldi with the proclamation of the King. Garibaldi received them in the midst of his friends. He repelled their entreaties, and would not even receive a letter from his friend General Melici. It is said that he is marching into the interior of the island, pursued by the troops. Popular demonstrations have taken place at Brescia and Florence. Shouts were raised of "Long live Victor Emmanuel!" "To the Capitol!" "Rome or death!"

### THE ROMAN LADIES AND GARIBALDI.

The *Italia* publishes an address from some of the Roman ladies to Garibaldi, in which they say that "Rome may now be called the land of the dead," but they look for deliverance to Garibaldi. The following is Garibaldi's reply:—

### ROMAN MATRONS.

Rome or death! I have heard these words resound from the lovely slopes of sebasto to the piled-up rocks of the Alps. Rome or death! That is the oath taken by the proud sons of Palestro and Palermo. Women! do not blaspheme by calling Rome the land of the dead. How could there be a land in the heart of Italy—in the heart of the world? The ashes of Rome, the ashes of her unhappy sons have been buried, but these ashes are so impregnated with life as to be able to regenerate the world. Rome is a word that will arouse peoples in the remotest parts of the world. Rome, the mother of Italian grandeur. What is not its history of glories, its wonderful ruins, that knell in my young soul the flame of the beautiful, the love of glory, the desire of

Rome! oh, Rome! who is not urged by thy very name to take arms for thy deliverance? Who feels not that this has not deserved the tender embrace of a mother, the ardent kiss of a lover. Such a one I am only to restore a long heart to its original day. Ladies, I am with you to death.

Garibaldi is said to have issued at the same time a manifesto to the Sicilians which would seem to indicate, if his language is to be interpreted literally, that it was in that quarter he was going to attempt an expedition. The manifesto of the Italian patriot is almost equivalent to an appeal to the people to rise in insurrection.

## THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

### GENERAL NEWS.

We have had several arrivals from America in the course of the week, the latest of which brings down the intelligence to the 25th ult. General Halleck had been raised to the command-in-chief of the land forces of the United States. The President had issued orders to the military commanders to send and use for the Federal army property in the rebel States which might be necessary for any purpose. Negroes were to be employed as labourers and porters. Except a raid of General King on the Virginia Central Railroad, which he succeeded in destroying a large quantity of Confederate stores and temporarily obstructing the line, there is no sign of any favourable to the cause of the Union. The President was in constant consultation with Halleck, Burnside, Pope, and other Generals on the future conduct of the war. Halleck had gone to Fortress Monroe in concert with McClellan. In the meantime the Southerners were secretly maturing their plans, and it was thought that they would take the offensive and make a dash upon Washington. They had so effectively obstructed the James River that even were the Federal troops the Federals could not advance more than a few miles beyond it. It is also said they have another raid prepared at Richmond.

There were some doubts as to the whereabouts of "Stonewall" Jackson. One report was that he was in the vicinity of Gordonsville, intending to attack General Pope, but a later report, and which is believed to be correct, affirms that he was concentrating the Confederate troops on the James River, having already 60,000 men under his command. The Richmond papers think that one more Confederate victory will end the war. Information had been received from Chattanooga that the Confederates had crossed the Tennessee River in force, under the command of three Generals. It was reported that the Confederate cavalry in East Tennessee were 5000 strong. At St. Louis there had been considerable excitement in the day of Consul's office, in consequence of a number of persons claiming the protection of the British flag to exempt them from military enrolment. Richmond papers contain a despatch stating that General Beauregard had captured General Curtis, with 8000 men. The New York papers treat the report as a *canard*. The Confederates appear to be making way in Tennessee, and even in Kentucky a strong secession feeling was manifesting itself. We have important particulars respecting the dispute between President Lincoln and the members of the secession States on the question of emancipation. The President had urged an appeal to the members in favour of an emancipation policy, stating that its adoption would relieve him from the severe pressure of the abolition party. The members, in reply, raised objections to his scheme, defended the position they had taken, and expressed their belief that if the Southern people were satisfied that no war was made on their property and their rights they would return to the Union.

At New York several committees, composed of the Mayor and men of great wealth, have called upon the President to issue an emancipation proclamation as the surest way of bringing the war to a end and putting down the rebellion. Two of the New York papers assert that General Lane has orders to raise reinforcements in Kansas without regard to colour. The Danish Government have undertaken to receive as apprentices all negroes captured on board slaves by Federal cruisers. President Lincoln had issued a proclamation in accordance with the Confiscation Act, calling on all persons now in rebellion to cease participating in it further, under penalty of forfeiture and seizure of their property. Two British vessels have been seized by Federal cruisers—the *Sir of the East* and the *Baba* class. There is a report in Washington that the French have occupied Guaymas, in Sonora, with the intention of making it the key of operations in case of a rupture with America.

A Washington despatch brought by the Kangaroo states that Jackson Davis had sent special messengers to France and England with the request that now the Confederate States had shown they could hold their own they should be formally recognised. It is said that in the note accompanying this request every battle since Bull's Run is claimed as a victory by the Confederates.

General Dix had visited the Confederate General Lee, under a flag of truce, and arranged a system of exchange of prisoners, which is made upon the basis of a similar agreement between the United States and England in 1812.

### POSITION AND PROSPECTS OF THE BELLIGERENTS.

There is nothing new from McClellan's camp, unless it be that sick and wounded soldiers continue to arrive in New York by shiploads almost every day, the unwounded suffering almost as severely as the wounded from the effects of the intense heat. But, bad as the prospects of McClellan may be in his new position, the public anxiety is for the time transferred to a newer and, perhaps, more pressing danger. The sudden appearance in Kentucky and Tennessee of Confederate armies, small enough to be called "Guerrilla bands" by the New York journals, but large enough to achieve victories wherever they show themselves, is a disagreeable incident. Ex-Senator Crittenden, of Kentucky, once declared that 500,000 men would be no more than sufficient to hold that State in subjection, if it once came up to its mind to cast in its fortunes with the South, and appearances seem to justify the fear that Kentucky is about to become a troublesome, if not to the full extent foreboded by the venerable statesman, to the extent, at least, of requiring 40,000 or 50,000 to awe its inhabitants into skin-deep loyalty. A Confederate General, named Morgan, at the head 2000 or 3000 horsemen, has taken several towns, destroyed the railroads, cut the telegraphic wires, plundered the banks, and gathering strength as he goes, has alarmed the Federal authorities for the safety of Frankfort, the State capital of Kentucky, and of the great city of Louisville. His dashing movements have created a panic in Cincinnati, whose own astronomer, General Mitchell, may yet find subsidiary work to do at his own cost. Tennessee, in which the Federal Government holds no more ground than its forces occupy with their camp and intrenchments, is also the theatre of many mysterious guerilla movements, the object of which appears to be to keep the military authorities in constant alarm and uncertainty while General Beauregard, or some other leader, operates on a grander scale on some point only known to himself, and which is very likely to be New Orleans. The fleets of Davis and Farragut are both concentrated against Vicksburg, of which they make no impression, and New Orleans has no other defence than General Butler's unpopular army. The supposition is that a great coup is meditated in that quarter, and one that, if successful as the South desires, would not only restore New Orleans to Confederate rule, but provide for General Butler the store of shirt and the exalted doom which he inflicted on the unfortunate Mumford for having down the "Stars and Stripes" and planting the Southern banner in its place, and so revenge the insult of a wounded of the South. Whatever truth or error may be in these surmises, it is certain that the actual condition of Tennessee and Kentucky, as well as of Arkansas, where General Curtis is lately placed by General Hoodman, coupled with McClellan's defeat and the notorious failure of the President's demand for the 100,000 additional men so long expected, have created a very uneasy feeling. The public mind is nervously susceptible, and rumours that the newspapers do not dare to publish, to the effect that the Shenandoah Valley is in danger, and that Baltimore, not only for the time, but for ever, is in danger, taken before the Government will admit anything to be wrong, are culture in the streets and in every so busy and so grave a city. What street to keep down the price of such a situation. For the first time since the fall of Fort Sumter it is publicly avowed that the failure of the North is possible, and that President Davis was actually beaten when he declared that the capture of the city



### MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE AT COBHAM.

ON Friday evening week, about eight o'clock, Police-constable Thomas Lovell, of the Kent county force, received information that the bodies of two men had just been discovered near an unfr quented lane between Cobham and Walton, and about half a mile distant from Street Cobham. The policeman immediately proceeded to the spot, in company with Mr. Joseph Webb, surgeon, and found the bodies of two well-dressed men lying in a hollow among some beech-trees, about eighty or ninety yards from the road. One of the men lay with his head upon the other's breast, and the face and a portion of the body of the latter were covered with a rug. On examining the uppermost man it was found that he had been shot through the lower jaw, and that the ball had passed upwards in almost a vertical direction through the head, making its exit through the crown. He appeared to be about thirty years of age, and wore a wig. The man underneath was next examined, when it was found that he had been shot through the breast, and there can be no doubt that the wound thus occasioned was the cause of death.

It was conjectured that he was about twenty years of age; but it was not easy to collect other than the merest guess upon these points as the bodies were in so advanced a state of putrefaction that recognition of the features was quite impossible, and the spectacle which they presented was shocking in the extreme. The bodies presented ample evidence of death having taken place at least a week before they were discovered. The face and throat of the younger man had almost entirely eaten away by maggots, so that the bones only remained; while the flesh of the elder had been so charred by the sun as entirely to destroy the features. The effluvia proceeding from them was horrible, and it was this which eventually led to the discovery of the bodies. Two men named Eyles and Organ, who had been out walking on the common, having been attracted to the spot by the smell. A discharged pistol lay upon the head of the uppermost man, and close by was a bottle containing the remains of port wine, of which the deceased had doubtless partaken before death. On searching their pockets the sum of £1 1s. 6d. was found upon them together with a pocketbook, in which were several artificial flies for fishing, a flask containing a little pale brandy and water, a tin box containing some percussion-caps, a pair of tweezers; a pill-box, in which were two bullets; a pistol, powder-flask, a black-handled penknife with two blades, a small box key, and three white handkerchiefs. The pocket of one of the men also contained a *Daily Telegraph* dated July 21, a nightcap, a pair of socks, a collar, and two pairs of kid gloves. None of these articles bore any mark, but they led to the identification of the bodies; but the pocketbook was the means of an inscription in writing, which had been effaced.

Two men, answering the description of the deceased, put up at the White Lion Inn, Cobham, on Thursday, July 24. They had fishing-tackle with them, and it was presumed that they were on an angling expedition, as the River Mole, which is well stocked with fish, and is a good deal frequented by anglers, is in the immediate vicinity. At this time they purchased a bottle of port wine, and borrowed a glass, promising to return in the evening. They never did return, and there can be little question that these were the two persons the discovery of whose bodies is recorded above, and that the fatal deed was committed on that day, July 24. A little boy who happened to be passing near the spot picked up a piece of paper, which proved to be a circular issued by "S. Henderson, tailor and outfitter, Holloway," on the back of which was written in pencil, in a bold hand, the following:—"Whoever finds this body will confer a great favour on one who can never ask another if he will take the gloves the writer wears to —, and tell her that he does bless her, and praying for her happiness; and the writer asks with his dying breath that — will love —, and he asks to be — dearly for his sake; and he asks forgiveness from all whom he may pain by this going away to die, but he is too unhappy to live; and, as the last request of her dying child, he asks his mother to love —, and to take care of her as far as possible; and the writer most earnestly begs pardon from his poor old father, whom he is sorry to leave; but fate is too strong to resist. May God bless all those who have been so good to me, and whom I have so ill requited, but, if my life were to be lived again, I am afraid I should do all I have done. As for my death, I die quite happy, and with a blissful feeling that I am going to rest. — (probably naming his companion) is nearly dead. I have promised to see him safely dead before I quit —." Here the writer ceased, and no doubt terminated his own existence. In each of the blanks above given a name had been written, and afterwards completely defaced by the pencil, as though he wished on consideration to avoid giving the name any publicity. A small medicine phial was also found near the spot, which bore the label of a chemist at Upper Holloway; some singed paper which had been used for wadding for the pistols was likewise found, and proved to be a portion of a South-western Time-table; and some fishing-tackle has since been picked up near the fatal spot, at a distance from where the bodies were discovered.

It should be mentioned that one of the men who put up at the White Lion Inn in Cobham left on the table a pocket-book in which were inscribed the following addresses:—"C. B., Langham-place, Brixton; or 11, Angel-court, City." Communications were forwarded to both those places, and have led to the identification of the bodies.

An inquest on the bodies was held on Monday, when the following facts were elicited in addition to those given above :—

Mr. Joseph Webb, surgeon, of Coburn, having corroborated that portion of the policeman's evidence with regard to finding the bodies of the deceased, proceeded:—In my opinion, the deceased had been dead about a week or ten days when I examined them. I should take the elder person to have been about thirty years of age or a little more, and the other about twenty five; but, as the bodies were greatly decomposed, it is difficult to state the age with certainty. On the upper or elder body I found a wound underneath the chin which appeared to have been caused by a pistol-shot. The deceased had a wig on, and the ball had made its exit at the crown. The wound was in such a position that a person could have inflicted it upon himself; but, if the head had been thrown back, another than the individual himself could have inflicted it. It is not in a position, however, in which we would expect to find a wound inflicted by another person. I examined the right hand and arm. They were in a natural position, and the fingers were extended. One of the pistols produced was found close to his right hand. On examining the other body I noticed that the clothes were not in any way deranged, but there was a perforation through the vest like as by a pistol-shot wound. It was a little below the region of the heart, and might have been inflicted by the deceased himself using either hand. The second pistol was found on the left of this person and within reach of his hand. The wound was in such a position, however, that it might have been occasioned by another person. The body was so much disfigured that I could not ascertain that not a particle of flesh remained on the face. I attribute these pistol-shot wounds in each case. The opinion I formed from the position of the deceased was that it was a prearranged matter, that they were sitting near each other. The death of the younger man had evidently preceded that of the other, because his face had been carefully covered over with the rug after death. The appearances are equally consistent with double suicide, and with murder and

The inquiry was about to be adjourned, when Mr. John Bittlestone, the father of the deceased, arrived. He is an old gentleman, most respectably attired, and, being sworn, he deposed as follows:—My name is John Bittlestone, and I reside at No. 11, N. ville-terrace, Hornsey-road. I have seen the articles produced by the police, and I have no doubt that they belonged to my two sons, Herbert and Charles Bittlestone. I last saw them alive on the morning of Thursday, the 21th ult. They then said that they were going out for the day to fish. They took leave of me much as they did every other morning when they were going to their office; and I said as they started, "Now, mind and be home, boys, in good time;" and they answered, "Oh, yes, father, we shall be home at the usual time," which was from ten to half-past ten. They never returned. Their habits were so regular that they were set up for all night, and the greatest anxiety prevailed on their account, as we could learn nothing of them, and no member of the family received any communication from them. I can in no way account for their deaths, nor can any member of our family. I cannot recognise the handwriting on the back of the tailor's circular as that of either of my sons. If in the handwriting of either it is very much disguised, so that I cannot recognise it.

The Coroner read the contents of the writing on the back of the circular.

Witness—In my opinion, Herbert, the younger of the two, wrote that. I arrive at that conclusion because it is so much the language of Herbert, who was so very fond of his sister. His sister's name is Emily, and she is about twenty-three years of age.

The Coroner then summed up, and the jury, after two hours' deliberation, returned a verdict of "Felo de se against Herbert Bittlestone, and that Charles died of a pistol-shot wound, by whom inflicted there is no evidence to show."

MEETING OF CARMEN.—The cabmen of London are taking active measures to procure a redress of the grievances of which they complain. The other evening Lord Shaftesbury presented a petition to the House of Lords in their behalf; and on Tuesday those of them who belong to the Clerkenwell district held a meeting at the rather early hour of three in the morning, to consider what course they should pursue. The chairman, Mr. Cook, pointed out that what was wanted was a revision of the Hackney Carriage Act, and mentioned the several enactments in it which pressed heavily on cabmen. He announced that on some early day a great meeting would be held at Exeter Hall at mid-day, and suggested that upon that occasion too each should ply after noon. The proceedings were throughout of the most orderly character. Any idea of a strike was strongly repudiated, and no measures for further proceedings were adopted.

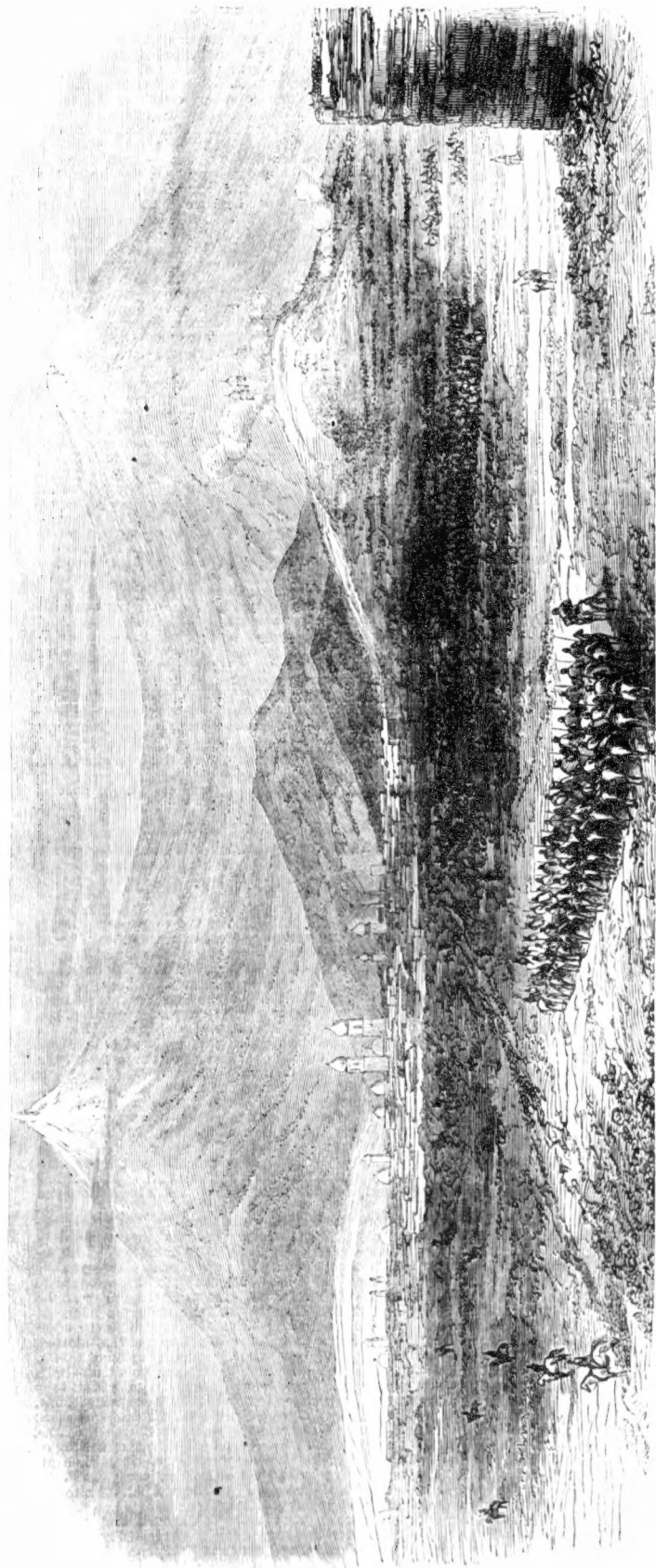
**OLD FELLOWS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.**—The usual attendance at the Crystal Palace was on Tuesday increased by many thousands of Old Fellows, who held their annual gala there. The amusements provided were of the usual character. The great fountains were displayed, and Blondin went through his performances on the tight rope. Hearty applause from country hands and lungs testified that the latter "sensation" was still able to please a crowd; and when the acrobat had descended from his perilous eminence, and was about to leave the building, he was followed by a host of admirers, whose enthusiasm seemed rather to di-concert and inconvenience him. The gardens of the Palace were in all their beauty, and groups of thoroughly-delighted holiday-makers were to be met with in all the favourite spots. The number present reached a total of 43,674, being 21,245 more than were present on a similar occasion last year.



assailed with a perfect storm of shot from walls and clock-towers, had almost effected a breach, when a violent tempest of hail and rain prevented their anticipated success, since it became impossible to cross the parapets or to wade through the moats. Three Zouaves who had reached the fortress alone suffered for their temerity, and the officer who carried the flag fell mortally wounded in the ditch. The retreat of the ambulance in which the wounded and dying were removed had to be preserved from destruction by a running fight; while a torrent of bullets and shells burst from the fort and nearly swept away both it and its protectors. At length, however, the General drew his troops further from the scene of action, and it was then discovered that great losses, both amongst officers and men, had been sustained, especially by the Zouaves, who had been the first to attack.

On the following day the enemy attempted an assault on the French camp, but were immediately repulsed with considerable loss by means of the mountain battery and a force stationed on the height commanding the encampment. It was afterwards determined, since the rainy season had commenced and there were no batteries of sufficient force to make a successful attempt against the fortress, that the troops should once more retreat upon Orizaba, towards which they marched by the route leading to Tapuca, one of the most ancient of the Aztec cities. The position of the French at Orizaba, however, seems to have been far from satisfactory, and they have had continual difficulty in holding possession of the place, even by constant fighting, against the forces brought against them.

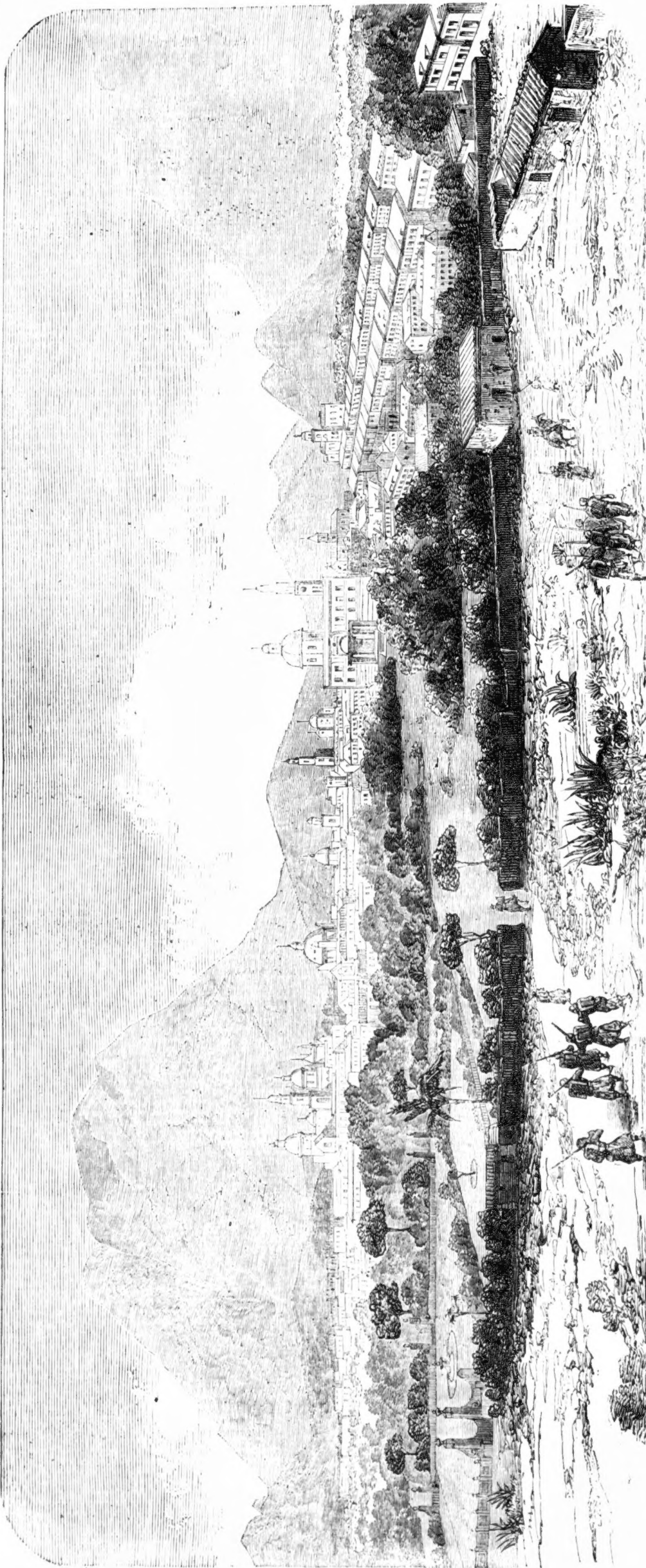
According to the last accounts provisions were scarce and dear at Orizaba, and, moreover, were pretty nearly exhausted. A loaf of bread cost 6f. and an egg 1f. Fever had diminished, but dysentery had set in. It was said in the camp that Zaragoza



THE FRENCH EXPEDITION TO MEXICO.—ATTACK ON FORT GUADALUPE.

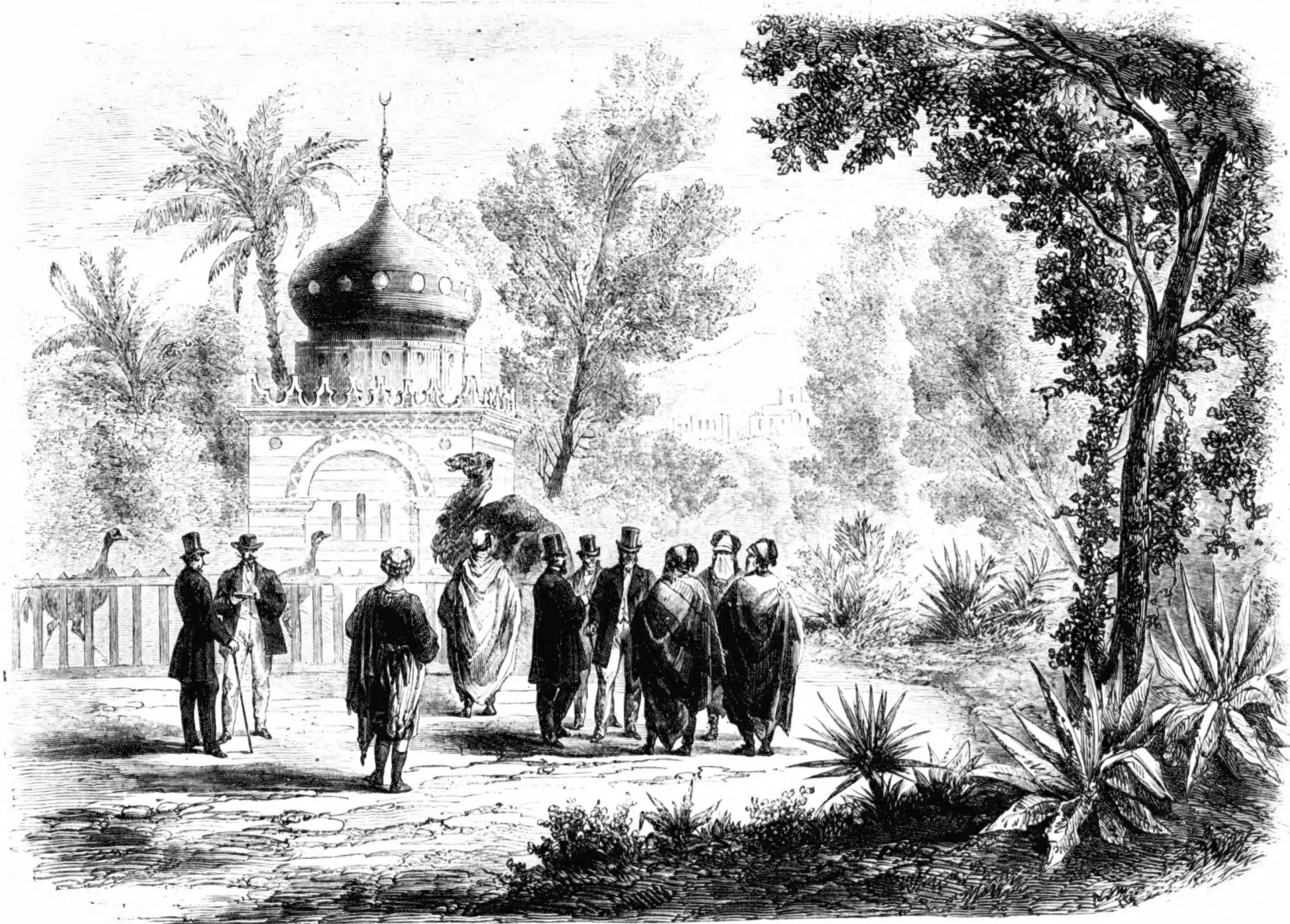
**THE FRENCH IN MEXICO.**  
The temporary reverses of the French army in Mexico have been followed by the success which was at first anticipated, and they have continued to hold their ground notwithstanding the efforts of the Mexican troops at various occasions. From Orizaba, through the country to Agostino del Palmar, the route was marked with continual skirmishes. After clearing the latter town of the few ragglers who had remained to burn up the forage, however, the French pushed on to Puebla, before which they encamped at nine o'clock on the morning of the 5th of May. Two hours afterwards they proceeded to attack Fort San Guadalupe, which commands the city.

Puebla itself is a large city containing 70,000 inhabitants, and finely situated on a declivity nearly 7,000 feet above the sea-level. It is regularly built in spacious well-paved streets, which intersect each other at right angles, and has large and substantial houses, generally of three stories, a magnificent cathedral, and many handsome churches and nunneries. The summit of the town is commanded by a fort which takes its name from the adjacent towers of the Church of San Guadalupe; and lower down is another fortress, called Loreto. The troops had scarcely advanced to cross the plain when a cannon-shot, which served as a signal for the city, issued from the fort, and the cannonade immediately commenced, and continued for five hours. The artillery of the fort was, it is said, well served and pointed with remarkable precision, so that the French forces were checked in their advance. The Zouaves, who occupied the left, and the infantry on the right, with the marine forces, pushed forward, not without considerable loss, until they gained the ravines and acclivities leading to the fortress. Immediately on their gaining this position a company of Zouaves, who were



VIEW OF ORIZABA.





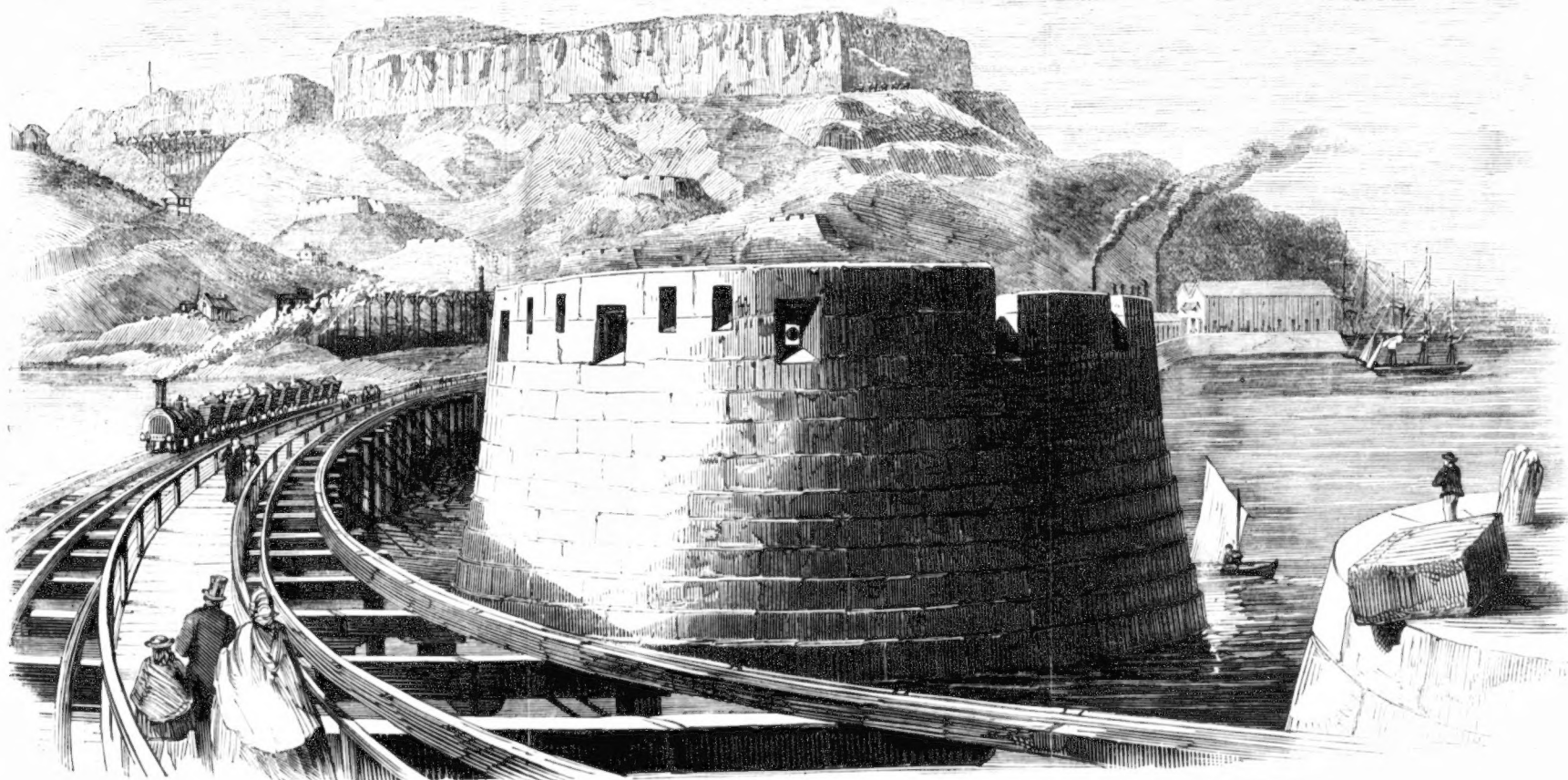
VISIT OF THE TOUAREGS CHIEFS TO THE GARDEN OF ACCLIMATISATION AT MARSEILLES.

had passed the Cumbres, but in reality the French General did not know where he was; and the feeling was that the troops were not properly commanded, and they were beginning to feel discouraged. The trading part of the population (says a letter from the camp), 'enticed by the prospect of great gain, have opened their shops and sell their goods to us, but very dear and greatly against their will. All the Indians of the country round have been armed, and we have

not found one to give us information or to serve us, even for payment. The town of Orizaba seems to be heartily tired of us. Many of the inhabitants have left, and the reactionary party, on which we counted on coming here, does not in reality exist."

The accounts received from Vera Cruz state that the French troops since the 11th of June have had two combats against the Mexicans, who were repulsed in each. On the 12th General Zaragoza having

addressed a letter to General de Lorencez, in which he urged him to capitulate in order to get out of the difficult position in which he was placed, the French General rejected the overture. On the following day he was informed that the enemy was marching on Ingenio, a small town about three miles from Orizaba, where the French advanced guard were stationed. In the evening General de Lorencez sent to that place a company of the 99th Regiment, under



THE DEFENCES OF PORTLAND HARBOUR.—VIEW OF NO. 1 BASTION, WITH THE VERNE FORTRESS IN THE BACKGROUND.



The House went into Committee; the several clauses were agreed to; and, the standing orders being suspended, the bill was reported, read a third time, and passed.









THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.—GENERAL FREMONT CROSSING THE SAHENDOOAH.

an increment horrible to think of but absolutely necessary to the health and safety of the army.

#### PICKET ON THE CHICKAHOMINY.

Another of our Engravings represents a picket on the Chickahominy before the attack which led to General McClellan's retreat to the James River. The relief is approaching through a corn-field, and we may well understand the intense anxiety of the men in the detachment when they saw figures moving in their neighbourhood, without having any certainty that they were the eagerly-desired relief, and not a portion of the opposite army which a few days later made its presence so painfully felt in the Federal lines, and compelled that disastrous movement from before Richmond, which, however coloured as a strategic manœuvre, was undoubtedly a forced retreat, and was

accomplished by the loss, according to Northern estimates, of nearly 50,000 men in killed, wounded, and missing. This retreat, as our readers are aware, began on the 25th of June, and continued under harassing attacks from the Confederates for six days; when the Federal army was only saved from utter destruction by getting under the protection of the gun-boats on the James River. General McClellan then took up his present position, his head-quarters being at

#### HARRISON'S LANDING,

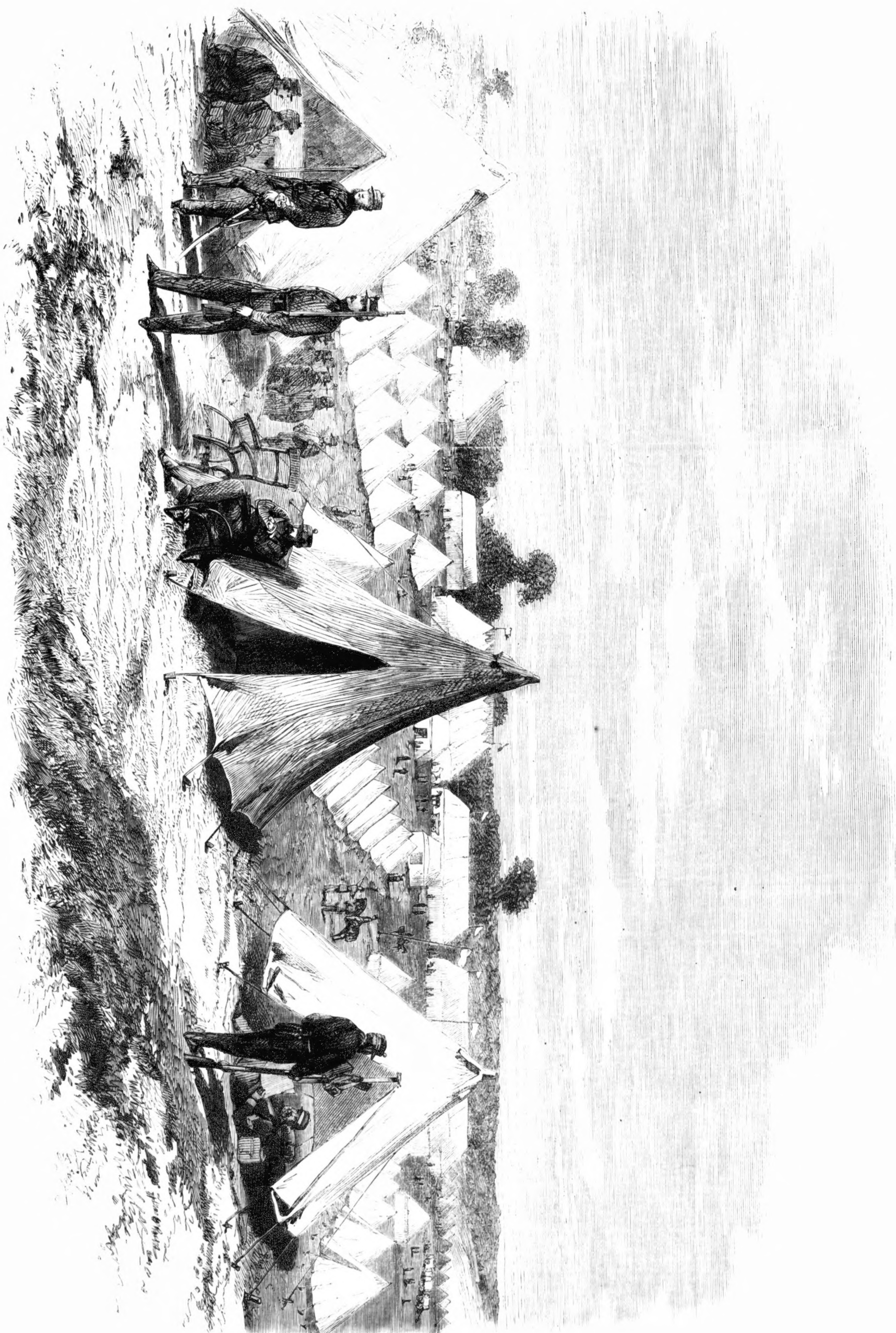
which forms the scene of our third illustration. The place derives its name from being the point of contact of the property of the Harrison family with the James River. This family was early settled in Virginia, has always taken a prominent part in the politics of its own State, and, in the person of General Harrison, furnished a

President to the Union. General McClellan's present position forms an arc of a circle, one point resting upon James River, nearly opposite Fort Darling, and the other touching it at Harrison's Bar—making a front of eight or ten miles. The ground is slightly rolling, with a considerable elevation about a mile from the river, whence it gradually slopes to the water's edge. The entire rear of the army is defended from attack in that quarter by the James and the gun-boats which rest on its bosom. Directly in front, at the point nearest Richmond, the White Oak Swamp and Creek form a protecting barrier; while a ridge of hills, at the base of which runs Turkey Creek, skirted by marshy land on each side, interposes to render approach upon the extreme further wing difficult, if not impracticable. For the whole distance, moreover, the gun-boats are within range of the outskirts of the lines nearest the enemy.



A PICKET ON THE CHICKAHOMINY—THE RELIEF APPROACHING (FROM SKETCHES BY A. R. WAUD.)





GENERAL VIEW OF THE VOLUNTEER CAMP AT ASCOT.



## THE VOLUNTEERS ON ASCOT HEATH.

THE CAMP AND ITS OCCUPATIONS.

ON Saturday last the Berkshire volunteers, assisted by some metropolitan corps and the largest contingent of regular troops which has yet been seen at a volunteer display, finished their week's encampment on Ascot-heath with a review and sham fight, which had been intended to be very brilliant and imposing, but which, from more than one untoward circumstance, was considerably curtailed of its anticipated splendour. The volunteers of Berkshire, manfully determined to see what the "tented field" was really like, collected on Ascot-heath, and established their canvas city according to the strictest rules of military discipline. The heath was speckled with bell tents warranted to carry ten inside; but sometimes these were rather inconveniently crowded in consequence of the mysterious anxiety of stout men to don the volunteer uniform. The gallant civilians had, however, come to the ground firmly determined to "rough it," and this, as well as other minor inconveniences, was submitted to not only without grumbling but with the greatest hilarity and good humour, just as if the whole affair had been a grand military picnic, and that the usual deficiencies of a picnic were to be accepted as legitimate features in the entertainment. The week had been expended in playing through the whole drama of camp life, happily, however, without the terrible "blue fire" in which the drama of real warfare too frequently culminates. The volunteers formed their camp and guarded it in true military fashion. Never was unhappy stranger accosted with "Who goes there?" by more ferocious sentry than during the past week at Ascot-heath. There was gun fire morning and evening, parade ditto ditto, daily shooting-match, and at night the joys of the bivouac, the song, the pipe, and the can, after the most glowing pictures in the manner of "Harry Lorrequer." Happily the part of the heath selected for the encampment was dry and the weather overhead delightful, so that the doctor's weekly "state" was exceedingly free from "rheumatic affections." The men took to their work honestly and faithfully, never shirking either a turn-out or a parade, always prompt to answer to the bugle, and steady in their attendance at the canteen, where beer and other approved military refreshments were served out exactly the same as at Aldershot or the Curragh.

It was a capital idea, was this volunteer encampment, and it was honestly carried out. We trust it will be the precursor of many others, and that the rest of our volunteer corps will emulate the stout men of Berkshire, and, not contented with "the pride, pomp, and circumstance," will also be ready, like them, to submit to some of the actual hardships of military life. At the ranges the shooting for prizes, pool, and sweepstakes was prosecuted with vigour; in camp, those who were not engaged in military duties gave themselves up to sports and games with all the eagerness of schoolboys. Cricket, football, and follow-the-leader were favourite amusements just outside the lines, but public opinion opposed itself to frivolous mirth within the camp; and if, as sometimes happened, a sentry was for a moment oblivious of the responsibilities of his position, the rebuke from one or other of his comrades, "Come, now, soldier-like!" recalled him to himself, and probably rendered him very strict indeed with the next straggler who approached the tents. At parades, of course, every one appeared in full uniform, but volunteer notions on the score of "undress" are comprehensive. It is in the matter of headgear chiefly that individual propensities break out, and every variety might be seen, from the comfortable wideawake to the gorgeous smoking-cap. The return of a shooting party from the butts was one of the events of the day, as the members of the company to which the successful candidate belonged always insisted upon celebrating the victory with due processional honours.

The week, up to Friday inclusive, had been occupied with shooting matches, diversified with "pool" and "Aunt Sally," and on Friday evening there was a volunteer ball, at which we regret to learn the waltzers were much inconvenienced by the sharp gradients of the flooring of the *salon de danse*, and at which a much more serious cause of regret was that no private volunteer was present except by "special invitation." This was an exclusiveness which cannot be too strongly censured, as perfect social equality is the very basis and keystone of the volunteer movement, and without it the respectable young men of the country will fall away and the ranks will be filled with subsidised men who would have been much better absorbed by the regular army or militia.

## THE FIELD-DAY.

On Saturday morning the men in green and grey commenced striking their tents on the heath, and the men in scarlet came over from Aldershot and pitched theirs in the immediate vicinity. The permanent volunteer force consisted of the Berkshire corps, assisted by, we believe, one or two metropolitan and provincial corps; and the regular force included two battalions of Horse Artillery, the 13th Hussars, the 9th Lancers, and the 5th Fusiliers, 26th (Cameronians), and the 20th Regiments of the Line. The regular forces, therefore, must have amounted to between 3000 and 4000 men—horse, foot, and artillery—being the largest amount of regulars that had yet appeared at a volunteer parade. The original intention was, we believe, that the volunteers should have been pitted against the regulars, but there was something wrong in the preliminary arrangements of the former which prevented the arrival of more than one-half of the corps until the field evolutions had nearly terminated. The reason of this has been the subject of some controversy, into which we do not care to enter; but, be the cause what it may, the fact was that the volunteer muster was considerably short of what had been expected, and many of the corps who did come were too late to take part in the evolutions. The first business of the day took place at three o'clock, when General Pennefather delivered, in front of the Grand Stand, the prizes which had been won during the week, and immediately after the forces were mustered preparatory to the evolutions. In order to witness these the public had in very considerable numbers taken places in the Grand Stand, but after they had been comfortably seated, and had all got their field-glasses to the proper focus, they were disagreeably surprised to see the whole army march off to the unknown bog behind, leaving the racecourse and the encampment deserted, except by one military band which had been compassionately left to console them, and a coloured gentleman, who carried on a mock auction, in which he induced people to buy boxes at sixpence apiece by professing to fill them with shillings. Some of the company, on finding the actual state of affairs, rushed up to the back of the roof, and in this way one row of spectators were enabled to catch an occasional glimpse of smoke over the unequal ground behind; others rushed manfully to the skirts of the bog, reckless of the half-crowns they had paid for seats in the Grand Stand; but all agreed that they could see nothing but smoke, either the modesty or the military zeal of the volunteers having carried them so deep into the bog that their evolutions were all, as far as the public were concerned, performed in the strictest privacy and seclusion.

The commandant of the day was Lieutenant-General Pennefather, Lord George Paulet commanded the cavalry, and his Royal Highness the General Commanding-in-Chief was also present, but in plain clothes, and took no part in the proceedings of the day. Sir R. Airey and a good number of officers of rank accompanied his Royal Highness. The plan of evolutions was that the honour of the attack should be given to the men of Berks, who were to attack and obtain possession of the heights between Ascot and Aldershot. They had to assist them a battery of the Royal Horse Artillery and the whole of the 13th Hussars. The defence was maintained by the 5th Fusiliers and the other regiments of the Line, who were to have been strengthened by the London contingent, but they, like Grouchy at Waterloo, were not up to time. The London Scottish and the St. George's got up when the fight was at the hottest, and fired some volleys, the close regular sound of which was much appreciated by the people on the Grand Stand. The regular cavalry distinguished themselves brilliantly, although the ground was not adapted for frequent charges; and after a few more evolutions the proceedings of the field-day terminated, and arrangements were commenced for that always sure card at volunteer field-days, the final "march past."

The people on the Grand Stand now at last began to understand, to admire, and to applaud. At first their attention was attracted by the Lancers in front, who were clearing the ground, and who effected

quite a series of brilliant charges against solitary little boys who would run across the course, and "dodged" the mounted dragon in the most daring and reckless manner. After this the trumpet sounded, and General Pennefather and his Staff were seen to take their places in front of the Grand Stand. A cloud of dust was seen to rise on the left side of the stand, which gradually approached, and from its centre emerged one of the finest bodies of cavalry in the world—the Royal Horse Artillery. Like so many mailed statues, these perfectly disciplined soldiers took their places in a double line at the entrance of the course, and there waited until by slow degrees the whole advancing column was formed. Close behind the Horse Artillery the Hussars and Lancers fell in, after them the regiments of the Line, and finally the volunteers, as fast as they could be pulled together. A considerable delay occurred in the muster through waiting for the City of London, the North Middlesex, and the Queen's (Westminster), none of which corps arrived until the evolutions of the field-day had terminated. At last the bugles sounded the advance, and it would be impossible to imagine anything finer than the march of the regulars. The Royal Horse Artillery were cheered to the echo, and the Hussars and Lancers became equally popular favourites; but the climax of the public approbation was reserved for the Line regiments, whose marching was absolute perfection. Without saying anything invidious of our citizen soldiers who followed, we must express our opinion that nothing could more lead to the making of their discipline perfect than their being as often as possible set thus to set with regular troops, in order that the marching and whole deportment of the latter should serve as a standard by which they might be able to measure and to perfect their own proficiency. The volunteers, like true Englishmen, are of course anxious that everything they undertake to do should be done as well as possible, and they cannot take a better means of improving than by endeavouring to emulate the regulars as strenuously as possible. The proceedings finished with a gallop by the cavalry, and a complimentary farewell from the General of the day.

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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1862.

## THE STATUS OF THE VOLUNTEERS.

If there were in connection with the volunteer movement one special fact pre-eminently indisputable, that fact would probably be considered by most persons to be the credit due to the individuals members who form the corps. The opinion has not been merely popular, it has been recognised by the highest authorities on all hands. From the Commander-in-Chief to the humblest drill-sergeant, all military officers speaking to the volunteer ranks address them as "Gentlemen." In most volunteer regiments the officers, as soon as parade or drill is concluded, mingle with the men upon such terms of equality or intimacy as their relative social positions would justify in private life. In the ranks and under command the private is necessarily subordinate to his officer, but the order of dismissal is commonly held to cancel all military distinctions.

We have heard, we confess, of certain exceptions to this salutary system. A long time ago some prejudice was excited against the officers of a metropolitan corps who in the intervals of drill aped the style of military officers in refusing to associate with the members of their companies. But this was previously to a well-known order which expressly directed that the regimental rank of a volunteer officer gave him no social status whatever. Captain Smith, of the Shoreditch Rifles, was not to be a Captain except when in command of his company: that duty laid aside, he was plain Mr. Smith, who might be a patriotic cheesemonger or a warlike tobaccoist. The order produced an enormous amount of good by quietly quenching the ambition of eager snobbery, and by reconciling to the humble position of private the pride of many who could not have endured more fortunate or favoured compeers being suddenly set over their heads, not only in the ranks but in society.

It is, therefore, with some regret, as earnest supporters of the volunteer movement, that we find from a contemporary evidently well informed on the matter that, "while the line of demarcation in the regular service is becoming gradually softened down, that existing in the volunteer service between the same is becoming daily more clearly defined." But our regret is changed to surprise, not unmingled with indignation, when we find a correspondent of the same journal arguing in a letter "that it is hardly fit that volunteers in uniform should take part in a public ball at which their own officers are present"; and maintaining the still more preposterous thesis that, as volunteer officers are held to rank with but after those of the Line, gentlemen who, at their own expense, fit themselves to serve their country as private volunteers, should thereby sink their own social status below that of the private soldier enlisted for a shilling!

It happens, curiously enough, that technical, social distinctions are most frequently inverted in the volunteer corps. The professional gentlemen, to whom not only is time money and reputation, but whose avocations are such as to call upon them at all hours of the day, are most frequently in the ranks, while the officers for the most part are either the sons of merchants, brewers, or manufacturers, or are themselves commercial travellers, mercantile clerks, or even tradesmen. We have ourselves seen half a dozen gentlemen of repute and position commanded by a dealer in boots. It would, indeed, be a fine thing for a gentleman who may have passed one or half a dozen examinations in learning and science to be "cut" at a ball by his tailor's son on a point of volunteer military etiquette.

We do not, we cannot believe that any volunteer officer with sufficient brains to comprehend his position would desire

to take such an advantage of it as to claim any privilege to slight his brethren in arms. That here and there a few aspiring snobs, clutching frantically at every straw promising the means of elevating their noses a single inch above the social current, might grasp a volunteer commission with a view is not so difficult of credence. But let their principle, once adopted, and the volunteers will be instantly deprived of all that renders them independent and respected. Where would be the Inns of Court Regiment, of which every private is a gentleman qualified to enter the highest society in the kingdom, if the patriotism of each of its members placed it in the power of his Ensign to order him out of the room from a gaffe ball at the Freemasons? Where would be the Artists' Corps, in which almost every man bears a name renowned in literature or art, if it were once authoritatively declared that the status of each should be ranked as "with but after" that of the fellow who last cut open a policeman's head with his bayonet?

But we have far too great confidence in the sense of our volunteer officers to imagine further the disastrous results which would ensue from any arrogance upon their part, or upon their assumption of airs of superiority away from the drill or parade ground. English gentlemen have their own ways of resenting indignity, and these would certainly not be tardily adopted by volunteers in the case of any officer taking his position when off duty. The latter might find, when too late, that the Articles of War and the Mutiny Act are not applicable to such cases, and that the powers of a court of inquiry would fall short of visiting even with reprobation a gentleman who might insist upon being treated as such, in his uniform, at a public ball which his officers might even descend to patronise by attending.

## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON has decided on fixing the majority of the Empire to the throne at fourteen years.

A BERLIN LETTER states that a battery of the Artillery of the Guard has been placed on the square in front of the palace to announce to the world the delivery of the Princess Royal.

DUKE BERNHARD, of Saxe-Weimar, second son of Carl August, died on the 8th ult. at the baths of Liebenstein, in Thuringia, in the 70th year of his age.

THE KING OF THE BELGIANS, who had been compelled to keep his apartments for some days in consequence of a cold, is again able to leave the Palace of Laeken, and now every day takes walking exercise in the park.

HIS GRACE THE BISHOP OF LONDON has returned to town in improved health after a few days' absence in Somersetshire.

THE RIGHT HON. THE SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS has sent £500 to the fund for the relief of the distress in the manufacturing districts.

THE KING OF PORTUGAL has just inaugurated, with great ceremony, in Lisbon, the site of a statue to be erected to the poet of "The Lusiads," Camões.

MRS. GOSLING, the future Countess Granville, brings with her a fortune of £250,000.

VISCOUNT PALMERSTON is having a full-length portrait of himself painted, in the uniform of the Master of the Trinity House, and designed intended for the Corporation of Elder Brethren. Another portrait, in plain dress, of the noble Viscount is in hand for the Townhall of Falmouth.

ACCORDING TO THE LAST ACCOUNTS RECEIVED FROM POKHARAN, the Empress of Austria enjoys excellent health, all traces of her malady having disappeared. Her Majesty recently made an excursion to Simla, with the ex-Queen of Naples.

THE INHABITANTS OF NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE have, at a public meeting called by the Mayor, unanimously resolved to invite the Chancellor of the Exchequer to a public dinner, in appreciation of his eminent public services, particularly in reference to the recent treaty between this country and France.

WHEN KING FRANCIS II. OF NAPLES heard of the recognition of Italy by Russia he sent thanks to the Emperor Alexander the Order of St. Anna, which the Czar had sent to him during the defence of Gaeta.

THE ADVISERS OF HER MAJESTY in the matter of the Prince Consort Memorial are said to have reported in favour of a double kind of monumental structure—a statue of the Prince in Hyde Park and a great hall for sculpture on the exhibition estate, the hall being separate from the principal Kensington-road.

AN UNPUBLISHED MANUSCRIPT OF BISHOP PATRICK has been discovered by Mr. J. D. Denham, St. John's College, Cambridge, and has been a purchase of by the Dean and Chapter of Ely. Its date is 1674.

A COMMITTEE has been formed for the purpose of presenting the Hon. F. H. P. Berkeley, M.P., with a testimonial for his persistent advocacy of the ballot.

MR. COLERIDGE, the Queen's Counsel, of the Western Circuit, has consented to come forward in the Liberal interest for the city of Exeter.

MR. W. H. ASPINWALL, of New York, has presented to the War Department 25,290 dols. 60c., the amount of profits made by him in the purchase of arms for the Government.

ON MONDAY MORNING the opening of the oyster market took place with the customary formalities. At Billingsgate the cargoes found ready purchasers at high prices.

THE DEATH is just announced, at the age of ninety-four, of the Marquise de la Planchette, widow of the illustrious author of "La Mécanique Céleste," formerly Lady of Honour to Princess Eliza, Grand Duchess of Tuscany, sister of the Emperor Napoleon.

A RUMOUR has been current for some days past that Vice-Admiral Sir Michael Seymour is about immediately to retire from the representation of Devonport and proceed to take the command of the fleet in the Mediterranean.

HER MAJESTY'S SHIP ANTELOPE arrived at St. Helena on the 11th of June, having captured a schooner (name and nation unknown) with 60 male and 144 female slaves on board. The negroes have been placed under the care of the proper Government officer at Rupert's Valley.

A PAUPER IN THE BIRMINGHAM WORKHOUSE died suddenly the other day while struggling in play with another man, and on the day of his death, had drunk the soup served out to five of the inmates—a total quantity of seven pints and a half.

A YOUNG SCOTCHMAN at Aldershot fell sick, and was sent to the hospital. A bath was ordered. It was brought into the chamber where the invalid lay; he looked at it hard for some time, and then he threw up his hands and bawled, "Oh, doctor! doctor! I can't drink all that!"

THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES OF TURIN has, by a majority of 163 to 51, voted a guaranteed interest of six per cent. to the company who have contracted to execute the canal of Upper Italy, which is to be called the Canal of Cavour.

IN THE SIX YEARS 1856-61 the Board of Trade received, through the receivers of wreck under the Merchant Shipping Act, a net sum of £12,315 for unclaimed wreck, after deducting payments made to owners, salvors, and others out of the gross proceeds. The gross proceeds of unclaimed wreck sold amounted to £105,910.

A LETTER FROM ORIZABA of June 25 states that a famous ruffian and old convict, called the "Sythazoren Cook," had been arrested at the moment when he was about to make an attempt on the lives both of General Lorenzo and M. de Salguier. He confessed his crime, which was, moreover, fully proved, and he was condemned and executed.

FORFEITED AND UNCLAIMED SHARES OF PRIZE-MONEY since the year 1809 have accumulated to the amount of £421,539. This sum has been so largely increased by interest, and by investments made when the price of funds was low, that from this source there has been paid over to the Chelsea Hospital, at different times, no less than £395,215, besides £10,000 to the Royal Military Asylum, and £14,141 to the Exchequer.

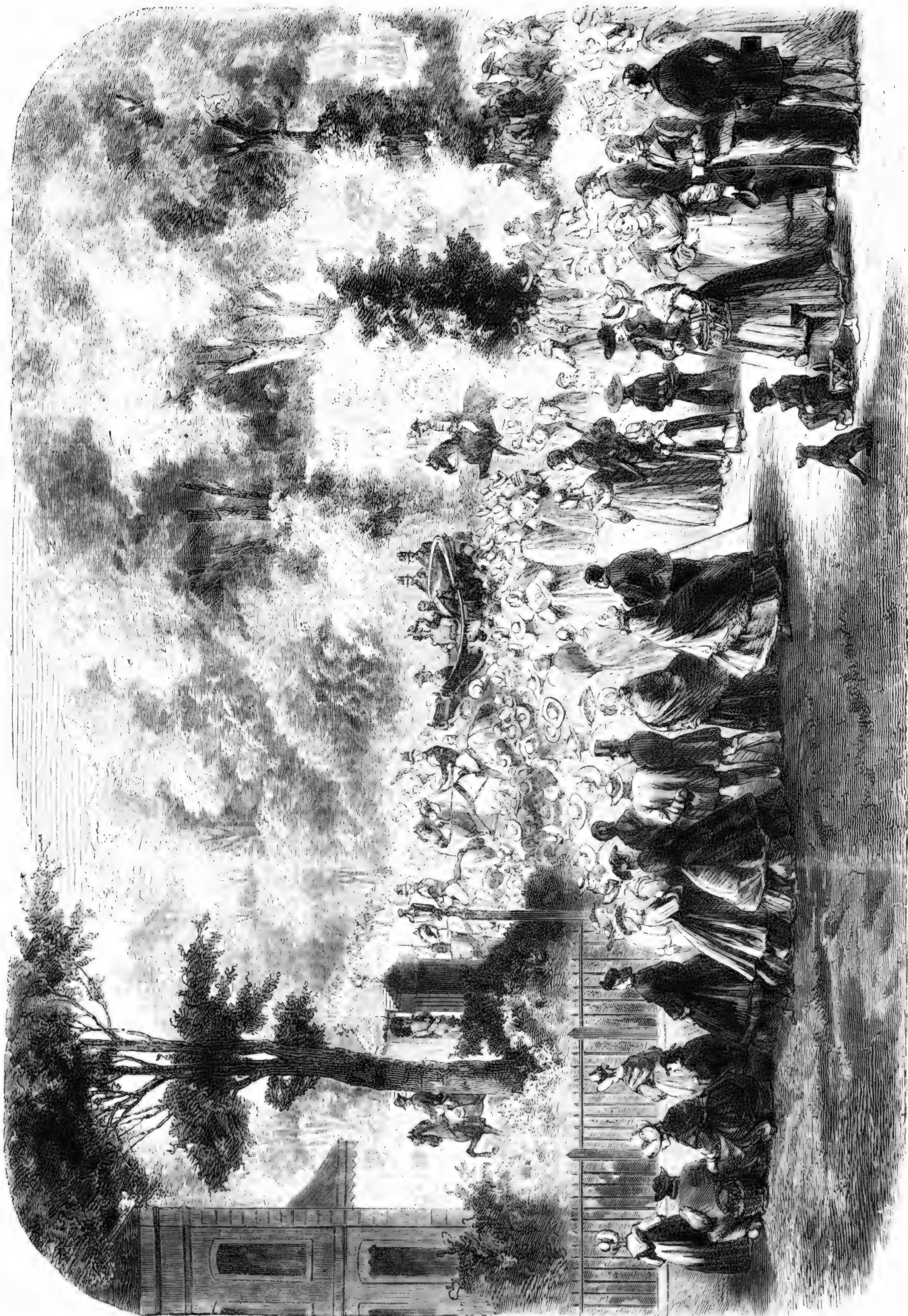
IT APPEARS FROM A REPORT OF THE MUNICIPAL COMMISSIONERS OF WARSAW, dated the 19th of July, that 14,833 persons, or one-fourth of the whole population of Warsaw, had been imprisoned since the beginning of the year. This does not include the persons imprisoned in the prisons, with which the Municipal Council have nothing to do.

A SHOEMAKER in Dundee, named John Arnold, began an action at the Lancashire Assizes, last week, to recover possession of the real estate of Mr. Miller, of Market Deeping. A compromise was effected with the defendant, Mr. Francis Browne, under which the poor shoemaker obtains a windfall of £5000.



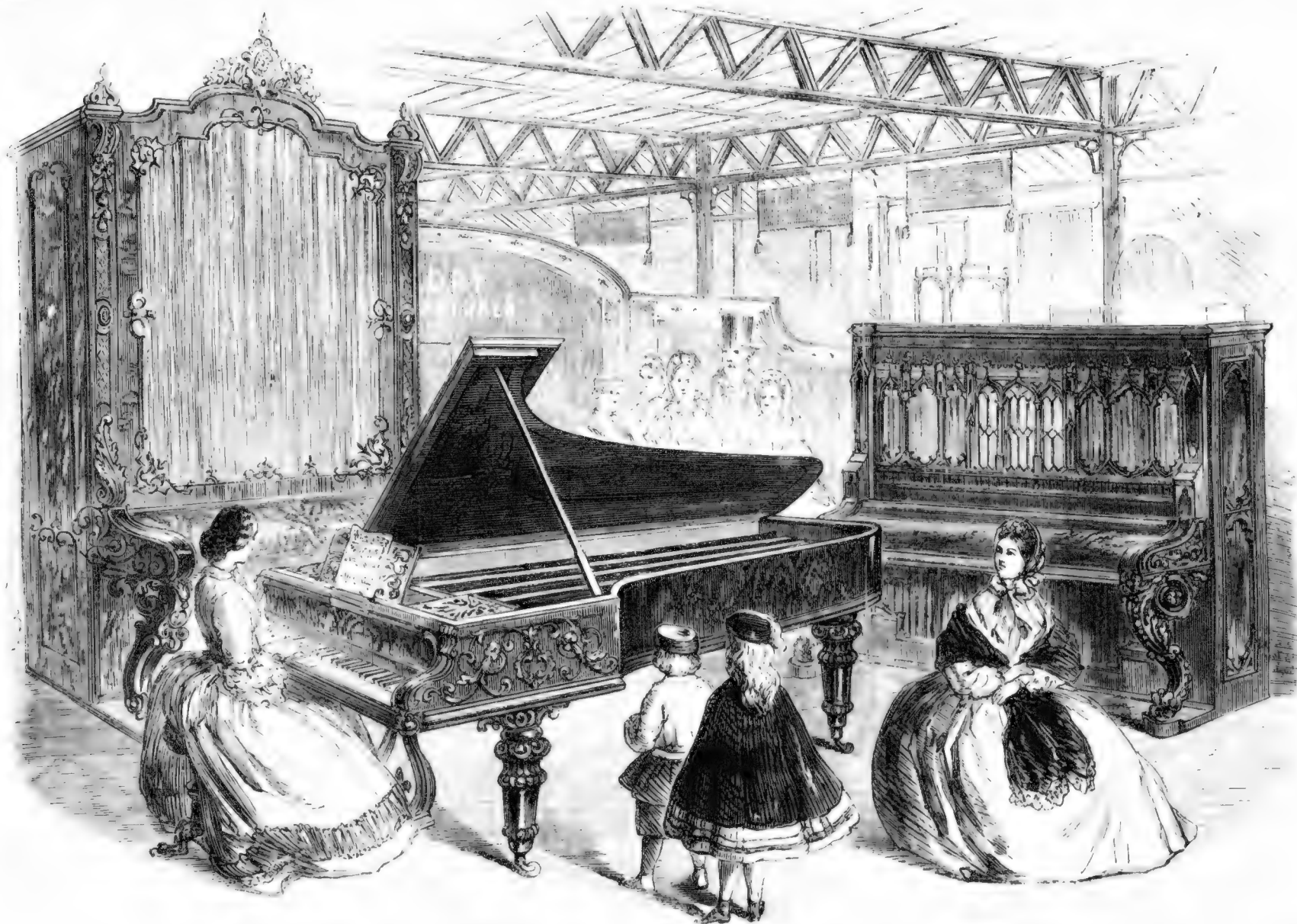
INSPECTION OF THE METROPOLITAN RAILWAY.—Preparatory to the half-yearly meeting of the proprietors of the Metropolitan Railway, the line was inspected by the chairman and directors on Monday afternoon. Between four and five o'clock a train of two carriages, preceded by an engine and three wagons, started from Paddington to Victoria-street. The passengers numbered about one hundred, and included Mr. Wilkinson, the chairman; Mr. Parson, the deputy-chairman; Mr. Fowler, engineer, some thirty or forty gentlemen connected with the railway world, who had been invited, together with a body of workmen and labourers in the employ of the contractors. When the train had got fairly into the tunnel, the passengers were surprised at the degree of comfort they experienced. The carriage ran smoothly, the tunnel was wide and lighted with gas, there was no blinding smoke, and scarcely any smell that could be described as offensive. At Edgware-road station the majority of the passengers got on and inspected the works and buildings, which seemed to be of a very substantial character, and to be near completion. The train was then started again, and in a few minutes Baker-street station was reached. The inspection here was rather less minute than it had been at the Edgware-road station. The tunnel which was next to be traversed was not by any means inviting. It appeared to be but sparsely supplied with lamps, and to suggest that all hope of getting out was to be abandoned by those who were adventurous enough to get in. Out, however, all got in the most perfect safety, and after a short stoppage at Portland-road station the train proceeded to Gower-street, where refreshments were served and despatched in the real travellers' style. The journey was then renewed, and at King's-cross the passengers were loudly cheered by the crowd which had collected at the opening. When this station had been left the speed of the train was reduced to a snail's pace, and the wisdom for such an arrangement was soon made apparent. About Frederick-street, by some cause or other, two wheels of the wagons were discovered to have left the rails. An immediate halt was of course ordered; some minutes elapsed before matters were put to rights, and after this was accomplished the journey was continued to Victoria-street. The directors and all connected with the work were, we understand, highly gratified with the experience of the trip. They had had on the minds of the travellers seemed to be that the works were of the most solid and substantial character, and that only the slightest engineering skill could have overcome the great difficulties which had presented themselves.





ARRIVAL OF THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH AT VICHY.





MISS WARREN PERFORMING ON CADBY'S GRAND PIANO IN THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

**THE WORKSHOPS OF ENGLAND.**  
**NO. XIII. MR. CHARLES CADBY'S GRAY'S-INN PATENT**  
**PIANOFORTE MANUFACTORY, LONDON.**

WHAT becomes of all the pianos? is a question which I have been constantly propounding to my musical friends any time these ten years, and I have at present found nobody who could give a satisfactory answer. In England, France, Austria, Belgium, Germany,

Switzerland, and the United States of America these instruments are constantly manufactured, while in London alone there are half a dozen large houses, each of which sends out hundreds in the course of the year. The demand never fails, and the supply is fully equal to the universal requirement. New pianos are constantly advertised for sale at marvellously low prices, and improvements in construction seem every now and then to supersede each other. What, then, I repeat, becomes of the old ones? Comparatively few of them may be

seen, shattered and wireless, adorning the pavement in front of brokers' shops; but these ultimately find a destination in day-schools and other localities of youthful education, as being "good enough for strumming on." I can remember having met with sham book-cases, which deceived nobody by containing within their depths a turn-up bedstead; but who ever discovered a sham piano? The only suggestion of such an article was that which occurred to the elder Mr. Weller when he devised his notable plan for enabling Mr.



CADBY'S PIANOFORTE MANUFACTORY.—THE SOUNDINGBOARD-MAKING-ROOM.









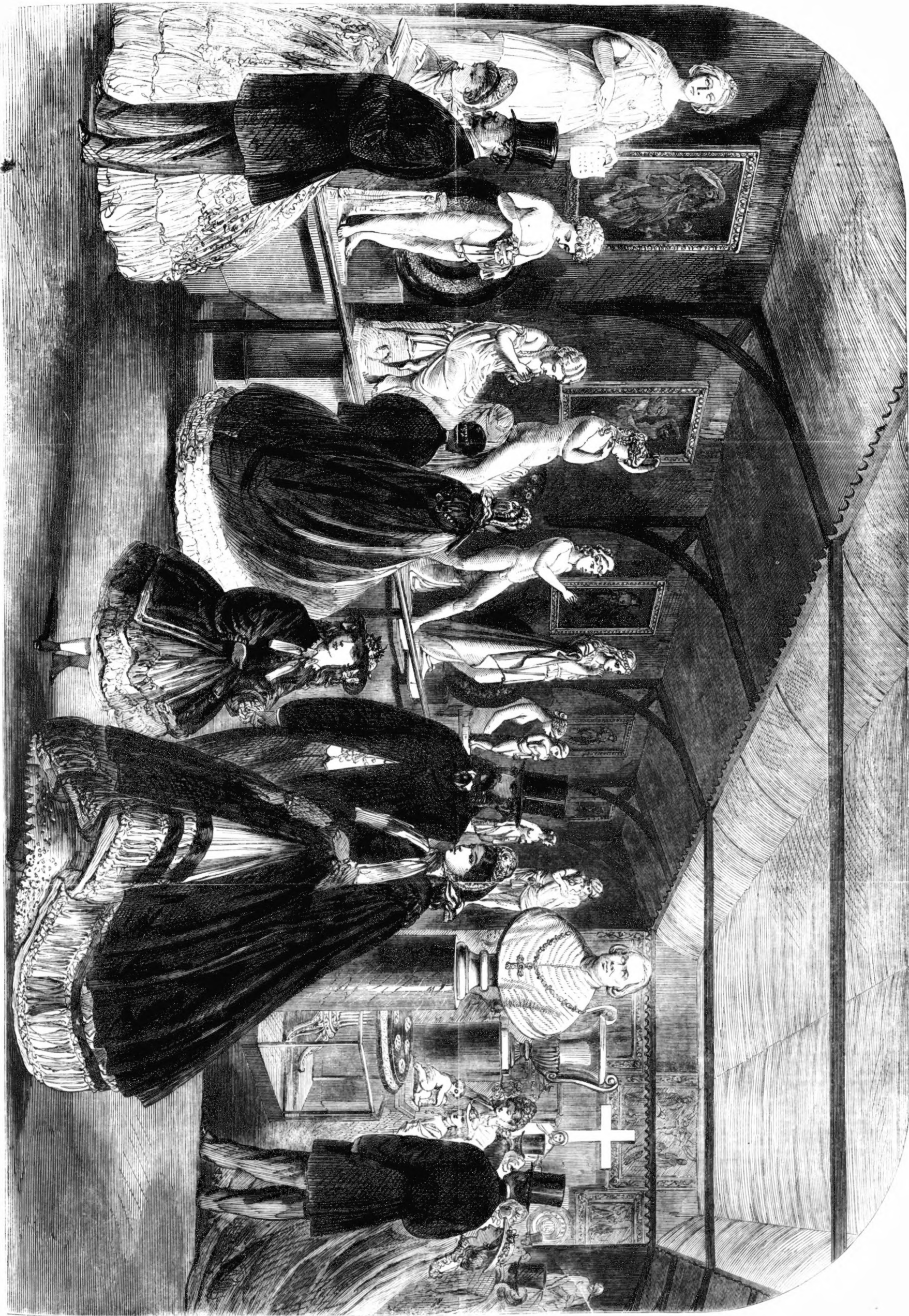


**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.**—This wonderful Ointment acts like magic in the dispersion of all Sores and Eruptions of the Skin. When rubbed on the surface it penetrates and, purifying each tissue in its passage, excites the most wholesome influence over the internal organs.

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London: Printed and Published at the Office, 51, Catherine-street, in the Parish of St. Mary-le-Strand, in the County of Middlesex, by THOMAS FOX, 51, Catherine-street, Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1862.





THE ROMAN COURT IN THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.



## THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

## MACHINERY IN THE WESTERN ANNEXE.

In throwing a glance over the magnificent display to be found in the western annexe, it is impossible to avoid being struck with the progress which has been made, even in the short period that has elapsed since 1851. The last International Exhibition was well calculated to astonish the reflecting observer; but engineering science has since that period hurried onward with giant steps. If, however, we look on this occasion for absolutely new inventions, we shall scarcely succeed in finding them. New inventions are but rarely made in machinery; and, though it would not be reasonable to suppose that nothing is left to be invented by future research, we are to look for the results of successful ingenuity rather in the improvement or the perfection of what has been already devised, or in giving to it a greater power or a wider range of usefulness, than in the suggestion of any combinations which have never been thought of before. In this sense we shall find abundant matter for the gratification of our curiosity or the increase of our knowledge; immense marine engines and locomotives most complete in every detail, powerful lathes, drilling and shaping machines, steam-hammers and steam-cranks, castings and forgings of unprecedented magnitude, numberless ingenious and powerful mechanisms, meet us at every turn, and almost overwhelm ordinary minds with their vastness, their seeming complication, and their wonderful capabilities. The eye unaccustomed to examine the productions of skill and science is, on such an occasion as the present, rather dazzled than instructed; and, however the uninitiated may admire what he sees, he can derive but little improvement from it, unless accompanied in his rambles through this maze of wonders by some friendly guide who may select for him what is most worthy of his notice, and explain the most remarkable properties and details. To aid those who desire to see the most important machines exhibited, and in some degree to understand their uses, we shall direct attention to a few of the inventions which are most deserving of examination.

As the difference between machinery at rest and in motion is almost as great as between the living and dead animal, and as, besides, any contrivance is more easily understood when it is actually performing those functions for which it was constructed, the commissioners very properly supply steam to those who desire it, and motive power when mechanism is to be kept in action. For this purpose large steam-pipes are carried along under the floor from end to end of the western annexe; and, to prevent a waste of heat by radiation, as well as annoyance to those who pass over them, they are covered with non-conducting materials; and motive power is communicated to the spinning and other machinery requiring it by various systems of shafting which passes through the upper part of the building and is driven by steam-engines exhibited within it.

## PUMPING-ENGINES AND POWER-LOOMS.

The centre of the annexe is occupied by two gigantic centrifugal pumping-engines, one of which throws 15,000 gals. of water in a minute. A miniature Niagara comes rushing down from an elevated platform, while four rivers are discharging their contents high into the air, descending in torrents of spray. There is mighty music in the life of these centrifugal hydrostatics; but mightier still in that of a score of power-looms ranged along the nave, and against the left longitudinal wall of the shed, on a slightly-raised platform. These looms are the pride of the machine temple, the Titans of the iron age. The highest ingenuity of the mechanical mind, of which the exhibition is both the type and the apotheosis, is centred here, in a complication of mechanism rivaling that of life itself. An Aristoteles would have been lost in astonishment before this legion of iron limbs, moving about in all directions, crossing and recrossing each other, leading tender threads of cotton through an intricate maze bewildering to the eye, and finally spreading out before the beholder a beautiful textile fabric woven into harmonious colours. And no hand of man is visible throughout, but only a whiff of steam moving through secret pipes. The loom, properly, is the triumph of mechanism—the nearest approach yet made of matter to mind. Whether the generality of visitors to the exhibition have seen power-looms before or not, certain it is that all gaze upon these wonderful automata with a sort of amazement. In the presence of other machinery, people commonly ask questions of the attendants or workmen; but in sight of the looms everybody seems mute, in apparent utter hopelessness of comprehending the working of the whole. This is particularly the case with the Jacquard carpet power-looms, the flying shuttles of which are dazzling to the eye as to the brain, and in comparison with the intricacy of the movements of which a steam-engine seems simplicity itself.

## SUGAR-MILLS.

The largest and heaviest machines in motion in the exhibition are the sugar-mills, which occupy a prominent position in the centre of the western annexe. Three of these monster machines, each accompanied by the steam-engine that is to work it, are grouped together in this neighbourhood. Half a century ago, when our Indian colonies was our principal sugar market, sugar-mills were small affairs, and they were generally driven by bullocks or mules; their rollers were small—there were generally five, instead of three, as now. The tendency of late years has been to increase the size and reduce the speed of the rollers, and the result has been an increase of 50 per cent. of saccharine juice obtained from the cane. The cane contains about 90 per cent. of its weight of juice when ready for the mill, and not more than half of this was obtained by the use of the old mills; but now, owing to the introduction of better machinery, three-fourths are nearer the general average obtained. Nor is the increase in yield the only advantage attending these improvements. The megasse or pressed cane is much sooner ready for fuel than before, and the labour of removing and piling, in order to dry it, is in a great measure obviated.

The largest of these machines exhibited—indeed, the heaviest machine of any kind in the building, except Messrs. Maudslays' marine engine—is that of Messrs. Mirreles and Tait, of Glasgow. This, like those beside it, is a three-roller mill; the rollers are each seven feet long by thirty-three inches in diameter, working in bearings on two head-stocks or cheeks, each weighing five tons and a half. The canes are passed between the rollers only once, as every part of the machine is sufficiently strong to extract so great an amount of juice at one operation that a second would be unprofitable. The speed of the rollers is about eighteen feet per minute, this speed having been found to be the best for expressing the greatest amount of juice. The canes are brought up to this mill by a cane carrier, or endless web of chains and boards, extending 80ft. or 100ft. into the millyard, and on this carrier the attendants place the canes as they are brought from the field. In a similar manner the crushed cane, or megasse, is received on another travelling web, and elevated so as to fall into waggons, which convey it to the trash-houses, where it is kept till required for fuel. These cane-carriers, or elevators, are driven by the machine itself, and are, as it were, self-acting. The expressed juice flows into a cast-iron receiver, whence it is pumped into the clarifiers in the boiling-house. The gearing connecting this machine with its engine is worthy of inspection. The largest wheel, with its gudgeon, weighs over thirteen tons. The engine is a high-pressure beam-engine, having a cylinder of twenty-two inches diameter, with a four-foot six-inch stroke. The fly-wheel has a diameter of twenty feet, and weighs fourteen tons. The engine and machine, irrespective of the boilers, weighs over 140 tons, and are capable of crushing canes sufficient to give 4000 gallons an hour, equal to two tons of sugar, or say thirty hogsheads for a day's work.

The machine immediately adjoining that of Messrs. Mirreles and Tait is exhibited by Messrs. Fawcett, Preston, and Co., of Liverpool. This mill, though not so imposing in appearance, is but a trifle smaller than the one just described; the rollers are of the same length, and thirty-two instead of thirty-three inches in diameter; each bottom roller weighs seven tons and a half, and the upper-right tons and a half.

The third sugar-mill is exhibited by Messrs. W. and A. McOnie, of Glasgow. It differs but little in its general arrangements from the other machines; but, although the least of the three in point of size, its fine finish, its well-proportioned gearing, and its elegant and

substantial appearance, justly entitle it to the prominent and commanding position assigned to it in the annexe.

M. J. F. Cail, of Paris, exhibits a sugar-mill of medium size in the French department of the annexe, as well as a centrifugal purifier. These purifying-machines are cylinders close at the bottom, with perforated or meshed sides; they revolve at the rate of from 1000 to 1500 revolutions a minute around a vertical axis, and by their centrifugal force the molasses or uncrystallised portion of the sugar is forced out through the perforated or meshed sides, leaving the granulated portion in the cylinder. The time required for this operation is about five minutes. The cylinders are generally from three to four feet in diameter, and each is capable of draining from four to five tons of sugar per day. In the old-fashioned draining-moulds the sugar generally remained two or three weeks. These centrifugal machines are now filled and emptied by manual labour; but attempts are being made to obviate this, and Messrs. D. Napier and Son, of Lambeth, exhibit a forty-eight-inch self-acting machine. Messrs. Manlove, Alliott, and Co., of Nottingham, also exhibit a pair of centrifugal sugar-machines, one under-driven and one top-driven, together with a pair of direct-acting steam-engines for driving them. Notwithstanding the acknowledged economy of the centrifugal sugar-machine, it is strange that so few of the London refiners have as yet adopted it, especially since it has been generally adopted in other parts of the kingdom with great advantage to the trade. The most prominent objects in our illustration, which is taken from the western walk of the annexe, near the northern end, are the sugar-mill and purifiers of M. Cail, the great extent and imposing appearance of which make them striking objects to the visitor.

## ICE-MAKING MACHINE.

The visitor, in passing along the western passage of the western annexe, will have his attention drawn to various points by the crowded groups that gather around them. In some cases the ladies greatly predominate; in others the gentlemen have it almost entirely to themselves. One of the most earnest of the former groups generally can be found gazing intently on the operations of a machine that in these summer days works as it were by magic, producing ice by the ton. The machine is capable of converting 200 gallons of water into blocks of solid ice, weighing 24 cwt., without the use of chemicals. Some of these machines now in present use can produce ten tons of ice per day. The principle upon which the machine is constructed is an application of the well-known natural law that by evaporating fluids the caloric contained therein passes off with the vapour, thereby reducing the temperature of the evaporating body, so that 20 degrees below zero (52 deg. below the freezing point) Fahrenheit has been obtained and continued for some time. Near this machine Mr. George Simpson, of Oxford-street, exhibits Ash's piston freezing-machine. To Europeans living in tropical countries ice is not now looked upon so much as a luxury as a necessity, and the uses to which it is being applied, both at home and abroad, are increasing with the increasing supply—such as cooling wort in breweries and distilleries, salting and preserving meat, &c. The cooling of hospitals and other buildings is a subject which has of late attracted considerable attention. It has been proposed to reduce and retain the temperature at the point required by artificial means, on the converse of the principle by which buildings are warmed. And, indeed, it has been proved in India by experiment that this is perfectly practicable, the inside temperature of a chamber having been reduced to within 6 deg. of the freezing point, whilst the thermometer outside ranged at 90 deg. Fahrenheit.

## WOOD-WORKING MACHINERY AND ENGINEERS' TOOLS.

In various parts of the western annexe there are exhibited a vast number of ingenious and useful contrivances for aiding the operations of the practical engineer and mechanic. Steam-engines of every construction and adapted to every description of work; circular saws, planing-machines, morticing-machines, steam-hammers, punching, shearing, and riveting machines; and, in fact, machines suited for every conceivable operation which the human mind has devised, or the human hand has been engaged in carrying on. To these varied contrivances we would direct special attention, as the implements by which the other large, ponderous, and powerful machines in the building have been fabricated; for while we admire great results we should never overlook the means and appliances by which those results have been attained.

At the extreme north end of the western annexe the visitor will find the French collection of wood-working machinery. The samples are not numerous, and the principal exhibitor is M. J. L. Perin, of Paris; there are few machines in the exhibition that merit and receive as much attention as M. Perin's bandsaw and its productions. A large share of the credit, however, is due to the skilful manipulation of the attendant workman. The unique samples of workmanship exhibited along with the machine, especially the artistic device commemorative of the exhibition, are unrivalled of their kind. Indeed, it is not likely that anything superior has ever been turned out simply by the saw. But, apart from these considerations, a peculiar interest attaches to M. Perin's machine, for he was the first to bring the bandsaw into successful operation. Adjoining M. Perin, Messrs. Frey and Son, of Belleville (Seine), exhibit a substantial portable saw-frame for cutting heavy timber; and Messrs. Longard and Son, of Cautelet (Seine Inf.), a planing-machine. There are also in this section last-machines, machines for shaping wheel-spokes, machines for wood-carving, and a variety of others for wood-working purposes, all more or less different from those in general use in our own country. The largest collection of this class of machinery exhibited by any foreigner is shown by Mr. J. Zimmerman, of Chemnitz, in Saxony. It comprises upwards of two dozen machines for wood and iron work, and their finish and general getting-up will compare well with any in the class to which they belong.

## THE ROMAN AND ITALIAN COURTS.

As the visitor wanders along the nave of the exhibition, and gets wearied of the endless variety of riches and beauty around him, he may perchance cast his eyes upwards to the rainbow of banners which indicate the locale of the productions of the different exhibiting countries, and, in doing so, he cannot help being struck by the novelty of the cognisance and appellation of a country that has been added to the roll of European States since the last great show of 1851—a new star rising, as it were, in our horizon—a new member of our Christian community. Nothing newer in the modern world, nothing older than this same Italy, who makes now her first appearance among us; though there are, as yet, not quite one Italy, but three Italies. We still come in sight of a "Roman" Court, and Austria yet claims the right of bringing the Venetians to the great international parade. But, by a kind of poetical justice akin to that which is said to have torn the armour of Achilles from the prow of the shipwrecked Ulysses, and conveyed it all across the Ægean Sea till it laid it on the expectant grave of Ajax, the commissioners of the exhibition have, we know not whether by chance or design, so contrived their arrangements that the Roman Court is all compassed round about by the various windings and turnings of the Italian compartment, and constitutes as it were its centre, precisely as the Eternal City is destined to be the heart of the united peninsula; while the Venetian exhibitors—most of them, at least, loath, as it was too natural that they should be, to swell the pageantry of their Austrian rulers—have smuggled their goods across the frontier which still rises between them and their brethren, and here they are in their own place, in the place that is to belong to them when every one shall come by his own.

The Roman Court, to which our Engraving is specially devoted, is altogether a gem of beauty. Sculpture is naturally its main feature, and certainly some beautiful specimens of the production of the chisel are to be seen here. It is curious, however, that one or two of the best works in the Roman Court are by English and not by Roman artists. Among these we may mention the Sibyl and Cleopatra of Story, together with some very pleasing works by Rogers. Among the statues that will attract most attention are, in our opinion, the "Jephthah's Daughter," "Esther," "Wept of Wish-ton-Wish," and "Prodigal's Return" of Mozier—a name, by-the-by, which sounds more French than Italian; and the works of Malpieri, Baratta, Lucicardi, and Berzoni, whom we may set down as purely Italian artists. The plaster model of the "Burial of Christ,"

by Jacometti, will also attract attention, both from the excellence of its conception and execution and the nature of the subject. There are here also specimens of high art in pictures, medals, vases, marble vases, gold and silver work, and of those beautiful inlaid tables of which we speak more at length below. We may mention, however, that one of these tables in the Roman Court, by Monachesi, was begun for the Exhibition of 1851, and has only been completed in time for that of 1862—a fact which may convey some idea of the time and labour that have been expended in its production.

Some works in jewellery exhibited in the Italian Court by Signor Castellani, of Rome, have not yet received that amount of attention on the part of the general visitor which their extraordinary merit deserves. The specimens shown are copies from existing originals of Greek, Etruscan, Roman, mediæval, and cinque-cento jewels; those of the early Greek and Etruscan are, however, the most interesting, and, were it not that in these matters of taste there is generally a wide difference of opinion, we should say the most beautiful. These works are not remarkable as being revivals of a purely classic style; but they are deserving of notice on account of the very successful manner in which the difficulty of producing all the details of the workmanship has been overcome. The process by which the Etruscans worked in jewellery was very different from that generally adopted in later times and in the present day. The ornament upon the surface is not chased or poked by chiselling or engraving, but is formed by separate pieces brought together and placed one upon the other; and it is this which gives so peculiar and marked a character to these ancient works. They possess, in consequence, an artistic charm of which is more or less wanting in modern works, where the detail of the ornament consists merely of the repetition of the same forms, produced by punching or casting. Signor Castellani and his sons have for nearly a quarter of a century devoted themselves to this work of reproducing antique jewellery, but it is only very recently that they have attained the desired success; and in their labours on this group they have been most worthily assisted by Duke Michael Angelo Cactini, a nobleman whose taste and rare judgment in all matters connected with art are widely acknowledged. The discovery of the celebrated tomb of Regolini Galassi gave the first opportunity of studying the peculiar features of Etruscan jewellery, and to these were soon after added the examples discovered at Campanara, Toscanella, of the Marquis Campana at Cerveteri, and the later excavations at Vulturno. The treasures discovered in these researches have furnished models of the most exquisite beauty and rare elegance. The works in the Roman style include a *mundus mulieris*, or an ancient Roman lady's jewel-casket of ivory and silver, decorated with ancient silver engravings of the Julia family; a nuptial crown, a large circular military brooch, on which came representing the head of Medusa; a sacerdotal rock-plate, with flowers, shells, acorns, and heads of the nymph Io, found in Latium; aurea bulla, set with a topaz intaglio representing the Roman Medusa (the intaglio is by Signor Certara of Rome); and a wedding brooch with the inscription "Prodena. nova. nupta." The original is in the possession of the Duke of Sarmonea.

Next to these specimens of the goldsmith's and jeweller's art, among which the filigree silver-work of Genoa deserves honourable mention, the Italian Court challenges admiration by the rich and varied samples of porcelain manufacture sent hither by the Marquis Ginioi from his factory at Doccia, in the district of Sesto, six miles from Florence. This manufactory dates from the year 1735, and rose at the same time as the Royal establishment at Sevres, about a quarter of a century after the first introduction of this branch of industry at Meissen, near Dresden. The Doccia manufactory was from the outset a purely private speculation, undertaken by a wealthy and benevolent nobleman, with a view to give employment to the poor peasantry on his estate; and it has outlived all other contemporary establishments of the same nature, not altogether dependent on Sovereign support, such as the great French and Saxon enterprises.

Division of labour is not as yet, and never will be perhaps, thoroughly understood among the Italians. The Italian is essentially an artist, and has a creator's love for his handiwork. He is jealous of it, and does not willingly suffer it to go from his hands; he must finish as he began it himself. Benvenuto Cellini was his own designer, moulder, carver, and polisher; a little of the universal genius, of the encyclopedical cleverness of the great old masters, lingered still among the toiling disciples that follow in their footsteps. Every petty Italian artisan strives to be self-sufficient; the greatest achievements in the country are still, to a great extent, the result of individual exertion.

There are works, however, in which beauty depends on high finish, even in Italy—works which, even in that country, rely on joint endeavour and associated labour. The sculptor, for instance, must needs work hand in hand with his stonemason, and mosaic and pietra dura have become regular manufactures. Wherever the Italian consents to attain excellence in execution, his native taste, disinterestedness, and love raise industry itself to the dignity of art. We have seen the goldenith Castellani setting no higher aim to his ambition than the reproduction of ancient jewellery, and working at it with a diligence and minuteness which attain indeed original merit, but which, according to our English view of trade, "will never pay." In the same manner, the makers of these beautiful Roman and Florentine tables shown in the Roman and Italian Courts of the exhibition must needs make but a poor living by their work. Some of the finest specimens are sent by Papal or Royal manufactories working under Sovereign patronage; and any difference in the balance between the income and expenditure of the establishment is made up by the public money; but many, again, are the works of private artists, or, shall we say, artisans, and for these, evidently, time is not money, seeing that the success of the extremely arduous task they take upon themselves must depend on years and years of patient, unremitting toil. Monachesi, for instance, must have spent half his life in the accomplishment of his marble table, which forms one of the greatest objects of attraction in the Roman Court. Five hundred pounds, the price asked for Petti's table in Florentine mosaic, will hardly repay the care which must have been bestowed upon it for so many summers and winters. Art has not much to say to this branch of production; genius takes no great arc in its making; cunning skill and patient toil have it all their own way; yet the result is often beauty in its most unmatched attractiveness. The same patience must needs be bestowed on the heaviest and clumsiest as upon the most elegant and exquisite design; and yet, no doubt, there are some of the Florentine and more of the Roman tables in which taste has apparently been so little consulted by the designer that the labour of the luckless artisan may be said to be comparatively thrown away. Of course, in all matters of taste we should beware how we utter positive sentences. We speak as one of the million, and take upon ourselves no domineering authority as critics; but some of the designs, especially of the Roman tables, divided into compartments or laid out into medallions, exhibiting views of the Roman Forum or of other ruins, have an effect less pleasing to our eyes, especially where the straight or circular lines of these compartments clash with the natural outlines of wreaths or flowers with which they are often so very felicitously interspersed. One table, perhaps the most beautiful of all, has been added to the display in the Italian Court since the award of the jurors was made.

There is also shown in the Italian Court a sword presented to Victor Emmanuel by the people of Rome. It is a companion one of that which was also presented to the Emperor of the French by the Roman people. The handle of the sword is a revival of the Carlo-magne period, and the same principle has been applied in its decoration as that used for the Etruscan work—that is, the ornament is all *appliqué*, and not chased. On one side the handle is ornamented with rubies, emeralds, and the moonstone, being red, white, and green, the Italian colours. The diamond is not used, as at the period which the style represents the art of cutting diamonds had not been discovered, and they could not have been introduced without committing an anachronism. On the hilt, in gold on blue enamel, are the words "Per la Indipendenza Italiana;" and above it is the white cross, the arms of the house of Savoy. On the opposite side is an inscription setting forth that the sword was presented by the people of Rome to Victor Emmanuel, in 1850, and on the blade is an inscription which in English would read, "First Citizen of Italy, I will fight for the rights of the nation."



## Literature.

*The Adventures of Philip on his Way Through the World: showing who Robbed Him, who Helped Him, and who Passed Him By.* By W. M. THACKERAY. Three vols. Smith, Elder, and Co.

If anybody will read a story like Fouquet's "Siztram and his Companions" and then read one of Mr. Thackeray's, he will hardly be able to resist the temptation to analyse a little. How is it that Mr. Thackeray has never even sketched or hinted at a character like Folko, the Knight of Montfaucon? Is it through defect of vision, or through excess of it? Folko is brave, is gentle, is true; so is Colonel Newcome. But Folko is something else—he is noble. You could not conceive him being cowed by an ill-conditioned old woman, or being haughty to inferiors; or being, on the whole, beaten in the battlefield of life, and wearing no "armour against fate" but patience. In the hero, in fact, of whatever type, there is what Mr. Thackeray appears to have no conception of—a fixed basis of character and will, never overlaid by the circumstances that "happen" to the man, his affections, his misfortunes, his triumphs, or what not. Nothing, for a moment, makes him ignoble, whatever mistakes may be his. If a meanness cross his mind, a certain half-divine self-consciousness prevents its staining his nature or shaping itself into definite suggestion. He has no after-thoughts, no double lines of motive, no confusion of intent. It not only never occurs to him to take an unfair advantage, but, like Lancelot, he forbears his own advantage. In the race of life he gives hate and rate the start of him by many an occasional length, and counts that he has won if he has contended nobly. If his evil genius say to him, through whatever medium,

Why, slave, 'tis in my power to hang ye!

Very likely;

'Tis in my power, then, to be hanged and scorn ye!

Lastly, his constructions of the conduct of others are as liberal as the air, and in all things he is ready to take the will for the deed. An illustration of the significance of this last clause is ready to the hands of every reader in something done by another Philip than the one before us. Take the behaviour, and especially the letter (which is, however, too analytic for the occasion) of Philip Wakem to Maggie, in "The Mill on the Floss." It would never occur to Mr. Thackeray to make a lover tell such a mistress that he still believed in her, always did, and always would. It would never occur to him to keep the crown on the loved one's forehead. He would have it off, with many sorrowful words and apologies for human frailty; but off it would come. Maggie in his hands would have been a naughty girl, decidedly naughty; and he would have tried to "palliate" matters for her by saying to any other Maggie, "Well, and you would have done just the same; you know you would!" It cannot be denied that, with all his intellectual greatness (which shows more than ever, in spite of criticism, through the thinness of his recent writing), Mr. Thackeray fails to recognise the degree of moral consolidation which is possible in the human character. He does want height; he does want depth; his writing does want the purity and sweetness of the hilltop air; and, as we think, it is beyond question that the action of his mind is unfair. As thus:—We all remember that passage in "The Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table," which makes six people out of two—John and Thomas. In the visible John there are three personalities—the real John, known to God only, John's ideal John, and Thomas's ideal John (and so on again with Thomas, *mutatis mutandis*). Now, Mr. Thackeray cannot, of course, know any John's real self, or any John's ideal John; he can only know Thomas's John. Of course he is a wonderful Thomas, and sees Thomas's John better than any ordinary Thomas. But the unfairness lies here: He says, "In John there are possibilities of badness which John does not know of, and dark corners of meanness hidden from himself." Probably; but for the same reason—namely, that the real John is known only to the real John's Maker—there are possibilities of greatness and goodness which are equally unknowable to both John and Thomas. It would surely be an affectation of candour to say that Mr. Thackeray is as ready in what he writes to suggest the latter order of possibilities as he is the former. It is not his fault; it is not to be spoken of as a charge against him; but truth must be said, and this is the truth. It is not, assuredly, that we never get the heroic type out of Mr. Thackeray because his scenery and appointments are modern and commonplace. Nothing can be more modern, nothing more commonplace, than the scenery and appointments of "The Mill on the Floss;" yet there are four characters in the book who are never for a moment made to look mean, are never betrayed into anything ignoble—Lucy, Maggie, Philip, and Stephen. We mention this merely by way of illustration, and not by way of depreciating a man who has long ago taken out of our hands all question about his intellectual greatness.

It has certainly occurred to us that there must be, in a nature like Mr. Thackeray's, resources which he is himself only dimly aware of; and that if he would let his brain lie fallow for a time he would come at the next stroke of the spade upon new material. It would surely be a good thing if he could say good-by to some mannerisms whose iteration is becoming trivial. Why does he begin almost every speech of depreciation with the words "I own?" Is he aware how many times in these three volumes (to say nothing of his other writings) he has used tooth-drawing and flagellation as illustrations? Can he be unaware that the conversational and slipshod egotisms to which he so very often drops down are becoming wearisome? We incline to fancy that Mr. Thackeray really is very ignorant of his own weak points, whatever jokes he may cut about his self-consciousness; that he is, in other words, a writer on whom criticism is thrown away, and one who must be left alone in all the glory of his shaggy greatness. And great indeed is the greatness which can make these three volumes—so destitute of story, so full of self-repetition, so crowded with ungainly tricks of writing—not only readable but lovable. We have here a scoundrel of a father, a loving woman or two, a vixen, some fine old soldiers, a stingy quadron coxcomb, a hateful old peer, several pictures of coarse goodnature, forgiving and foolish; and a bedraggled hero. Philip has in him the raw material of greatness; but it would never do for Mr. Thackeray to paint a Lancelot or a Folko. So poor Philip is made loud, coarse, full of "jaw," and so obtrusively "carrotty" in whisker that we should like to see him painted by a pre-Raphaelite in the "first manner" of the school. So incessantly have this poor man's red whiskers been before our eyes and (not to put too fine a point upon it) under our noses while reading the tale, that we have found our enjoyment of it incessantly disturbed by involuntary speculations about the young man's toilet. Did Philip grease those whiskers, or did he not? And when he broke in—a wild carrotty thunderbolt—upon those quarrelsome old soldiers (in one of the most highly-wrought scenes Mr. Thackeray ever painted), and took Charlotte in his arms, did she, as he kissed her, smell the particular "Balm of Cappadocia" which he was in the habit of using? All we can say is, that we did, and we don't think that sort of thing is High Art.

It would not surprise us, by-the-by, if Mr. Thackeray were to wind up his career by writing love-stories, pure and simple, in which the old people get well served out. In "The Virginians" and in "Philip" we are not left without hints that it may come to that. If it should, we will be first and foremost to admire, as heartily as we now admire the courage, the manly goodnature, and the hearty belief in human affection which are more, not less, prominent than ever in the writings of Mr. Thackeray.

*Accepted Addresses.* By GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA, Author of &c., &c. Tinsley Brothers.

Mr. Sala is essentially, as described in the above line, the author of "Accepted Addresses." It would be idle to expect any person to write down the names of all Mr. Sala's writings. We know them, but the labour would be heavy. It is certainly not every day, but much, very much more than once a year, that a book of his makes an eddy in the still waters of literature, taking a reflected light from the most beautiful source, and teaching humankind to battle bravely with whirlpools. Instead of naming the names of the books it would be far pleasanter to be once more laughing over them, weeping with them—gaining value from their choice and curious store of mingled wisdom and

mirth. In the present volume there is but one page to which we have an objection to offer (and there is a line in Romeo which would answer such an objection)—that is, the titlepage. The title in no way expresses the book. However, the book so well expresses itself that, were it a founding, and therefore nameless, it would be certain to fix itself and give a good account of the world before long.

Amongst the strange contents of "Accepted Addresses" will be found three most remarkable papers, being the substance of some recent "Readings" by Mr. Sala. "The Perfidy of Captain Slyboots," "The Journeyman Carpenter," and "Poor Robin Redbreast" are curious evidence of the mingled powers of what small biographers call "our author." Slyboots is a capital sketch of a not unwarranted piece of uxoriousness being defeated, and contempt endured through cowardice. "The Journeyman Carpenter" is a strange subject, which only a Universalist could touch upon with safety. It brims with pathos and Christian charity, and brings, as it were, a Recording Angel upon earth. But it is impossible to be serious when speaking of "Poor Robin Redbreast." There is such a girl in it—such a girl—such a day-dream of a darling—well, something that everybody likes, but which nobody ever before described half as well, that it is certain that when Mr. Sala wrote it, or when the present writer read it, one or the other must, at one or another time, have been madly in love and have not forgotten all about it yet. Twenty more stories make up the volume. Many sketches of London mysteries will be found; and perhaps it may be expected that nothing new is to come out of such beaten ground. Not at all so. Mr. Sala brings to quaint places already described his own individuality. Clement's Inn and Clare Market, and, above all, the "precincts" of the Savoy, find a portrait-painter second to none to whom they have ever sat. But all the contents of "Accepted Addresses" cannot be gone through as if for auctioneering purposes. It is sufficient to remark that in the way of storytelling the author has the rare faculty of carrying the reader on page after page, and of giving thorough satisfaction at the close, although but little story to speak of has been told. It is his intense vitality, his pure humour, his genuine clarity, and honest purpose, backed by professional ability which few will venture to deny, that commands for Mr. George Augustus Sala a large, faithful, and, above all, grateful audience of admirers.

*The Resources of Turkey.* Considered with especial Reference to the Profitable Investment of Capital in the Ottoman Empire. By J. LEWIS FARLEY. Longman and Co.

It sounds somewhat idle to talk about Oriental emervation in days like the present, when the Sultan is found imitating our own Mr. Hodges and Duke of Sutherland in the amateur fireman line of activity, and when the Viceroy of Egypt dusts his own tumblers preparatory to giving the finest banquet on board the finest yacht in the world. But yet Mr. Farley's new book convinces us that want of energy, both mental and physical, are the real sources of Ottoman decay. The author, whose "Two Years in Syria" is well known, has had some connection with Eastern banking, and has therefore had the best possible chance of forming a diagnosis on the case of the sick man. He has arrived at the conclusion that the patient need neither go out of town nor drink the waters; he need not try the revalenta arabica nor galvanic hairbrushes. No; the real "nervous-arterial essence" that he requires is a free circulating medium—or, in other words, a liberal application of the European banking system. Mr. Farley is evidently a born banker. With him it is a panacea for every kind of political sickness. But, understanding this pardonable hobby, we have been careful to see that Mr. Farley did not allow himself to be led away, and are now bound to admit that in the case of Turkey he is substantially correct. The native merchants with whom the smaller people deposit their moneys are sure to swindle the depositors in the end. Morrisons and Durdens abound. For money lent, interest is exacted fiftyfold; indeed, in a manner utterly unknown in the annals of Gray's Inn, and scarcely familiar to the pupils of Lincoln's-in-fields. Therefore a well-extended banking machinery is one of the very first requisites for the cure of Turkey. Energy and money are the two necessities for the development of the resources of a country. It is all very well for the "governor" of young Prodigal to cut him off with a shilling and tell him to be energetic; the humble coin is an insufficient start in life; and in Turkey the shilling would soon dwindle down to a mere penny for want of the proper means of preserving and increasing it—an honest bank.

The curious system of partnership in the letting of land is a deadly thing for the farmer. The owner supplies seed, implement, &c., at ruinous usury, and the regular mortgage on the produce frequently results in absolute plunder. An instance is given of a sum of 2700 piasters being lent; 16,000 piasters were paid during a period of seven years, and at the end of that time 21,000 were still owing. It is impossible for the native husbandman to succeed against such villainy; and with a system of short leases and crafty landlords no tenant will dream of spending a piaster to improve the property, on account of the certainty of having to pay a higher rent as a reward of industrial merit. Possibly the best solution of the Eastern question would be a vigorous colonisation by English and French, who would purchase and reclaim cheap land, and let it on something approaching to reasonable terms. It is hopeless to think of improving the tone of the people so long as such interior evils exist, and so long as unscrupulous oppressors are allowed to farm the public taxation of the Government. The loss by farming is very great, and is also injudicious, because it cuts off a great branch of public service, and it is scarcely necessary to mention that a Government must always be strong or weak in proportion to the numbers who depend upon it for their present support or future position. Turkey is one of the most lightly-taxed countries in the world; but in no country is taxation so vexatious and oppressive, because the taxpayer is always at the mercy of some powerful taxfarmer, who can levy with impunity and swindle without mercy.

But yet it is impossible to look upon the country in any but a hopeful light when we consider the vast increase in exports and imports during the last few years. Since the Crimean War they have increased very largely with England; far more with France. The Turks are good customers with us, and might be as good, or indeed better, with all the world, were it not for the public and private evils so well exposed in this volume. Mr. Farley gives massive statistics which are unanswerable. He has carefully analysed the productions of each province in European and Asiatic Turkey; in Syria, Egypt, and the Islands. It is impossible to guess with accuracy what the development might be by the application of Western ideas and Western capital. In all probability, the Mediterranean might speedily be made to eclipse the Atlantic as the highway for the much-wanted cotton supply; and no country can compete with these immense provinces in fertility and general adaptability to the productions of every kind of cereal. The statistics here given of the trade and commerce of the twenty-eight principal commercial towns are indisputable evidence of the vitality and elasticity of Turkish resources. They should be studied by all who are tired of beaten tracks, and would seek fresh woods and pastures new for commercial enterprise and the realisation of new ideas. But especially should banking genius exert itself, for at present the evil is indeed crying. For instance, we read that very few articles of English production or manufacture are consumed in Bosnia. The purchaser would take them gladly enough; but his capital is small, and his native banker a sixty-per-center at the mildest computation. He is, therefore, at the mercy of his Trieste agent, who sends him any Austrian rubbish he pleases, and of course contrives to swindle him handsomely over that. To the general social and commercial improvement since 1854 the island of Mitylene is an exception so curious as to be well worthy of being quoted here. The prices of provisions were actually doubled by the Crimean War, and since that have kept up the new rate. Some similarities to that may have been observed in another island, sometimes called "tight" and "little." But in Mitylene it is something to know that wages have also risen, although only to the extent of one half. This is not a pleasant thing for the natives of Mitylene truly, but it is a fine thing for the political economists, and a good instance of the truth of the one desperate theory that wages and prices rise and fall together. It is truth. And it is by getting up constant rises

and constant falls, and so occasioning constant dislocations, that the many workmen become poor and the few masters become rich. Capital never starves—a sentiment which recommends itself to all who will probably benefit the Turkish empire after a thorough study of Mr. Farley's sound and able volume.

*Aunt Judy's Letters.* By Mrs. ALFRED GATTY. Illustrated by Clara S. Lane. *Melchior's Dream and other Tales.* By J. H. G. Edited by Mrs. ALFRED GATTY. Illustrated by M. S. G. London: Bell and Daldy.

"I'd almost live my life again," sang Mr. Tennyson twenty years since, looking at some bit of what Keats called "passed joy." But in the present day the aspiration of the children of the larger growth would surely be to live their life again during the period of childhood. In every way, since George III. was King, has the condition of young Master and little Miss changed for the better. If Uncle does not "tip" so liberally, childhood buys everything of a better kind and at half the old-fashioned cost. In literature for young people this is especially the case. Good Mr. Newbery, so diligent in compiling the material for the history of one Thomas Trip, would blush at the cheap charms of Messrs. Griffith and Farran. But in the present day the advancement is of a better kind. The literature which preached good and evil, exemplified by Tommy and Harry, and the bad and the good boy, the one marrying his master's daughter, and the other coming across a monarch of the desert at the corner of the next street, is now thoroughly exploded; and something like common sense is addressed, and, therefore, common sense inculcated. Mrs. Gatty's numerous little volumes are so well known that any glance at their characteristics would be supererogatory. The present "Aunt Judy's Letters" may be looked upon as an instalment of the sequel to "Aunt Judy"—that lady in the new volume redeeming her old promise of communicating with the nice children, numbered 1 to 8. With very simple machinery Mrs. Gatty contrives to tell some pretty stories, and to give—in any manner save that of learning lessons—some morals which are very telling and valuable, although not issued from to-day's exceedingly moral robot. The leading story, "The Goose," is remarkably like some of Mr. Hawthorne's sketches, and is in no way inferior. In style, "The Kilt from the Town Pump" may be best compared with it. The life of a fine doll, who ultimately does duty as an "Aunt Sally," is told with more pathos than the subject might be supposed to suggest; and, indeed, such passages as "Grandmamma's Throat" and "The Blotting-book" point to a deep purpose in this little volume of raising readers to a higher level of life and morality than is usually known amongst literature for the young and thoughtless. Every line is as fresh as a cultivated understanding, a pleasant, not didactic, style, and a hearty maternal solicitude, can make it.

When we know how proud are mothers when their daughters "come out," and how they weep when their darlings are being made happy for ever by marriage, it is easy to imagine the mingled feelings of Mrs. Gatty when launching her daughter "J. H. G." into something worse than matrimony—literature. The daughter appears for the first time, introduced to favourable notice by mamma, who, we think, need not be very anxious as to the result. "Melchior's Dream" is a volume which must delight all its readers. Very varied in character, it is always interesting and truth-telling, without degenerating into the gossip of well-worn proverbs. The story which gives a name to the volume is a clever domestic sketch, mingled with some domestic diablerie, and calculated to deprive any young reader of the faculty of envy or selfishness for evermore. Amongst the principal stories we have to regret that "Friedrich's Ballad," which is perhaps the best, should describe the career of Friedrich Schiller with inaccuracies which might have been spared by a timely consultation with Mr. Thomas Carlyle, of Chelsea, S.W. It is not an important point; but, to a friend of all parties, somewhat annoying. "The Viscount's Friend," a picturesque sketch of the first French Revolution, is probably also historic. One of its heroes, a toad in a dungeon, wears the precious jewel of Truth in its head, and, in the person of the human prisoner who becomes its friend, illustrates the fine lines:—

Love of God is best arrayed,  
In love of all the things that God has made.

It would, indeed, be pleasant to paddle in the brook, or gather daisies from the village green, for the sake of enjoying such pleasant literature as this pleasant family sends us—just some quarter of a century too late.

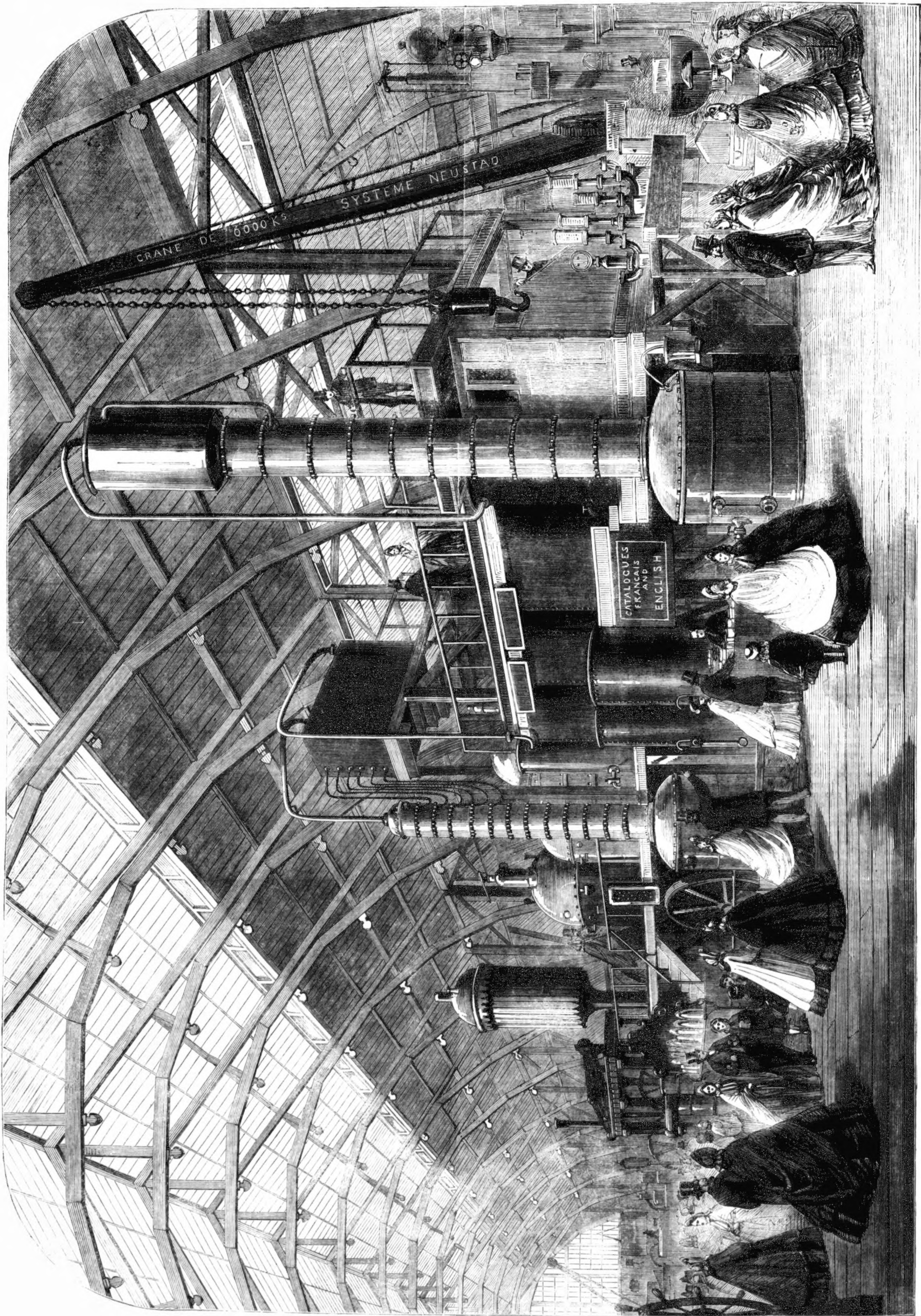
*Number One; or the Way of the World.* By FRANK FOSTER. Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

Mr. Frank Foster, in this singularly bad specimen of autobiographical taste, announces himself as the author of some fifteen or sixteen other "works," which were probably successful to some extent or he would scarcely have been led into the publication of a seventeenth. But we confess that, notwithstanding so good a stock of ready-made fame, we now meet Mr. Foster for the first time. His Australian experiences have never benefited us. Solitude is unconsolable by meditation on his Lyric Muse. His tragedies are not upon our amateur stage. To us his essays blend not "amusement with instruction." His gift of criticism has not been exercised to our profit. There may be regions where the adorned moral and the pointed tale do goodly service to intending toddlers and lovers of lucre; but where the liberal penny is calculated, and the guineas banked in the bedstead, we do not care to pry too closely, and would rather remain unknown. It can only be supposed that as Mr. Foster's writings are in the same spirit of undoubted truth as "Number One," which unhesitatingly discloses mean tricks and dirty doings inseparable from the practices of certain persons intent only upon "getting on."

The autobiography opens with the death of Foster père, leaving Frank, at the age of about sixteen, totally without provision. He comes to London and commences a nice career by sponging on an old servant, whom he soon cuts, because "honest John" commits the bare of reading prayers. He lends a sovereign to a friend, which is not returned, and of course the friend is never forgiven. Foster's father having once been of some political service to an M.P., the M.P. is punctually called upon for a return of the compliment; but, the Government appointment not being forthcoming at a day's notice, the M.P. comes in for a fine display of abuse, and the reader is wearied with a dull and untrue dissertation on "the way of the world." Indeed, that cynical vulgarity is reiterated in every chapter; and, whilst the author is continually endeavouring to prove that everybody thinks only of "Number One," he shows beyond question that his active imagination has never once reached as far as Number Two. He obtains a situation in a mercantile firm, who treat him with every kindness, and in time give him ample salary and very fair prospects. But these people he soon leaves for the sake of an extra hundred a year offered by an opposition house. Of his literary doings we hear nothing definite. He does a "trade" at the diggings and makes an enormous profit, all of which is lost in a more extravagant venture when the market is absolutely glutted. But it would be idle to analyse the book any further. How he conceals himself, and listens to the conversation of a girl and her lover; how he exiles Sir George Grey out of letters of introduction; how he is isolated when General Grey accepts one of his books for the Windsor Library; how he is persuaded to give a shilling to the family of a starving mechanic whilst travelling to Chatham to dun a friend on an I.O.U., &c., shall be left to the curious in character who may care to see the book itself. It is sufficient to say that the author is almost always doing something unchivalrous, and abusing the "way of the world" when very properly unsuccessful.

In literary style nothing could be more ridiculous than "Number One." Every page contains a mass of italics spattered about the merits of every vulgar and exploded proverb. Mr. Foster has a taste for fine language. His hat is a chapeau. He opens out a gingham. His studied phraseology being committed to paper, he resolves to expedite the delivery of the letter by taking it himself. We regret it was not an epistle. He is rich in the possession of five shillings. A case of visiting cards is added to his personal requisites. Similar pomposities may be found in every page, and sometimes he displays such an unnecessary redundancy as "My companion, by whom I was accompanied."





MACHINERY IN THE WESTERN ANNEXE, INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION—FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.